TURKS ARE IN VOLO.

GREEKS READY TO ADMIT THAT THEY HAVE HAD ENOUGH.

There May Be a Battle at Domokos, But It Is Alleged That King George's Cabinet Has Asked the Powers to Mediate—What the Sultan Will Demand.

Volo, May 10.—Of all the strongholds that have been prominently mentioned as Greek for the past two or three weeks but one, Domokos, remains in the hands of the Grecian soldiers. Following the capture of Velestino, Volo is now in the possession of the Turk. The Associated Press correspondent thus describes the events immediately following the fall of Velestino: The Turks have completely occupied and burned Velestino. At 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening the defeat of the Greeks was complete, and the pass to Volo open to the Turks. The search-lights of the warships on the bay flashing up the mountain sides were of great assistance to the retreating Greeks, showing the road through the intense darkness. Over a dozen cannon were abandoned and captured by the Turks. Two hundred wounded soldiers were brought to Volo. The correspondent of the Associated Press is of the opinion that many of the Greek wounded soldiers were left on the field. It is impossible to estimate the number of the killed.

Smolenski's Army Cut in Two.

Advices received from the frontier are to the effect that General Smolenski's shattered army was cut in two. The left wing retired to Almyros. What was left of the right wing came toward Volo, broken and demoralized. The retreat across the mountains was almost as bad as the panic which resulted in the change of base from Tyrnavos to Volo. The scene of the more recent panic was wild and almost indescribable. On Thursday and Friday the populace filled the streets of Volo with their household goods. The peasants from surrounding villages fled to the town and added chaos to confusion. Brigandage became common. Five steamers were competely filled with refugees. Scores of caiques carried fugitives to the islands.

Promises the Volo People Protection.

"Edhem Pasha sent a flag of truce with a proclamation that he would protect all inhabitants remaining in the town. A touching scene ensued. In the principal street an immense crowd gathered with anxious, upturned faces, listening eagerly to the reading of the proclamation which was to decide their fate. When the reading was finished a murmur of intense relief was heard throughout the dense throng, quickly followed by frantic shouts of "Long live the sultan." But there still remained cause for the most serious anxiety, for the question was then whether the Greek admiral, whose ships were lying off the town and in plain sight, would accept Edhem Pasha's terms. A single gun shot from the fleet would have compelled the Turks to treat Volo as hostile.

Greek Fleet Agrees to Withdraw.

"Three newspaper men, myself among them, were appointed a deputation to go on board the flagship and get the admiral's reply. We bore a white flag. At the quay, however, we met the captains of the foreign warships with a written communication from the admiral saying that he intended to remain in front of the town until assured that it would be occupied quietly. To this the Turkish commander replied that only one battalion would enter, the main army going into camp outside, and he again requested that the Greek fleet be withdrawn, otherwise he could not be responsible for what might occur." The Greek admiral agreed to withdraw.

NOTE OF THE POWERS.

That Is to Put the Quietus to the Greco-Turkish War.

Athens, May 11.—The conditions insisted upon by Germany, the chief of which is that Greece shall give her formal consent to the principle of autonomy for Crete, will be accepted by the Greek government. The note of the powers has not yet been presented, but it has been drawn and is to the following effect: "Upon a formal declaration by Greece that she will recall her troops and agree to such an autonomous regime for Crete as the powers in their wisdom shall deem best, and accept unreservedly the counsels of the powers, they will intervene, in the interests of peace." The note will probably be presented today after the German minister has received final instructions. It is understood that Greece in her reply will assent to all of these conditions.

A dispatch from Domokos says that the heavy rains there prevent fighting.

Larissa, May 11.—Affairs at Volo are fast assuming their normal conditions, but the inhabitants are very indignant at the way in which they were deserted by the Greek troops. It is said that when the municipal authorities asked the military commandant what they were to do when the Turks arrived, he replied: "Do what you like; it's no concern of mine." The newspaper correspondents with the Greek forces are subjected to the servest censorship. General Smolenski it highly praised, but the prevailing opinion is that the majority of Greek officers have had only the smallest practical training and entirely fail to command the confidence of their men.

The Greek fleet has left Volo, but the French, Italian and British guardships remain. The town is quiet. Quantities of arms, ammunition and a number of ambulances were captured by the Turks at Volo. All the heights commanding Pharsalos are now occupied by the Turks. The Turks found a quantity of railroad material at the Volo railroad station, but they were unable to use the engines as the Greeks had removed the essential parts. The French naval detachments saluted the Ottoman troops and the latter responded.

The Turkish officers complain of the non-resistance of the Greeks and declare it is not war, but merely a military promenade. The opinion is expressed here that the Greeks are avoiding a serious fight in order to spare their troops, who may be needed at Athens in the event of a revolution.

Aiken Resigns His Office.

Washington, May 6.—William Martin Aiken, of Ohio, supervising architect of the treasury, has tendered to Secretary Gage his resignation, to take effect July 1.

THE WORK IN CONGRESS.

Synopsis of the Proceedings of the National Lawmakers.

Washington, May 5.—Outside of the report of the tariff bill in the senate the only business done was the passage of the free homestead bill, and the consideration without action of the sundry civil bill. Aldrich, in reporting the tariff bill, said he would call it up on the 18th inst. An executive session was held.

Washington, May 6.—Outside of the rejection in executive session of the Anglo-American arbitration treaty the most important act of the senate yesterday was the appropriation of $50,000 for the improvement of Pearl harbor, Hawaiian islands. This is looked upon as a step in the direction of annexation. Deboe, the new senator from Kentucky, was in his seat and was sworn in. Discussion without action of the sundry civil bill occupied the balance of the session.

Washington, May 7.—The senate yesterday passed the sundry civil bill after putting in a clause revoking the order of President Cleveland reserving 17,000,000 acres of forest land. Another amendment provides for pursuing the inquiry into seal life. A resolution was introduced in lieu of the arbitration treaty declaring the United States always for arbitration as a national policy. Adjourned to Monday.

The house by a strict party vote, all the Republicans favoring and all the Democrats and Populists opposing, adopted a resolution providing that the house shall meet only on Mondays and Thursday of each week until othewise ordered. No business of importance was transacted.

Washington, May 11.—The senate yesterday debated Morgan's Cuban resolution, adopted a resolution instructing the commerce committee to investigate the Mississippi floods and report next December, held an executive session and adjourned.

NO MORE NO. 2 SPRING WHEAT.

Chicago Board of Trade Discontinues That Grade for Contracts.

Chicago, May 11.—By a vote of 488 to 436 the Chicago board of trade yesterday voted to discontinue the use of No. 2 spring wheat as a contract grade, thus placing this market on equal footing with the other big grain centres of the country. This leaves only two contract grades of wheat for future delivery—No. 1 northern spring and No. 2 red winter. The elimination of the No. 2 spring grade, it was claimed, would markedly restrict the speculative element, thus rendering much easier the creation of "corners." On the other hand it was contended that it would tend to elevate the standard of speculative trade.

The elevator men are generally credited with being against the amendment. The rule is to go into effect on Oct. 1. There are in round number 5,000,000 bushels of No. 2 spring wheat in Chicago elevators, and only about 3,000,000 bushels of other grades. All this former large amount will be thrown entirely out of the regular wheat market.

COSTLY FIRE AT NEW YORK.

Besides Burning Up $500,000 It Kills a Fireman and Injures Fifty.

New York, May 7.—Fifty or more men disabled and one dead was the record of the New York fire department at a fierce fire at No. 161 to 165 Chambers street last night. The fire was in the large cold storage warehouse of the Merchants' Refrigerating company, and it was the fumes of ammonia and the heaviest of smoke that struck down firemen almost by the dozen. The call for ambulances was as rapid as the call for engines. A score of doctors and nurses were summoned to do duty in saving the lives of the men, risked so bravely. The dead fireman is John Rheinhardt, of engine company No. 7. Those overcome, some of whom are in a serious condition, include members of a dozen companies that were called out as reserves, when Chief Bonner found he was losing his men on every hand. The fire was a unusual one, and is estimated to have done damage to the extent of at least $500,000.

ONE MORE OFFICIAL INDICTED.

Illinois State Bank Examiner in Trouble Over That Globe Affair.

Chicago, May 10.—George W. Hayden, state bank examiner under the administration of Governor Altgeld, was indicted by the grand jury Saturday for malfeasance in office. His offense is alleged to have been suppression of his report on the condition of the Globe Savings bank from January until March. The indictment maks the sixth in the Globe Savings case, and if criminal court rumors are to be credited others are to follow this week.

The evidence upon which the grand jurors brought the indictment was furnished by George S. Thomas, chief of the banking department of the state auditor's office. When on the stand in person early in the investigation of Spalding and his associates, Hayden did not attempt to make any defense and could give no reason why he had withheld his report on a tottering financial institution for at least a month.

REFLECTED ON THE SOLONS.

Speaker Calls a Legislature "Profane Where Men Call Each Other Liars."

Scranton, Pa., May 10.—The proceedings of the Pennsylvania conference of the Primitive Methodist church were enlivened Saturday over a report that the church at Niles, O., was used for school purposes. During the debate for and against such use of the church Hon. Robert Dudley, a former member of the state legislature, and the president of the conference, declared with emphasis that such action was no worse than that of the Grace M. E. church, of Harrisburg, in renting itself "to a profane legislature where men call each other liars and do similar acts."

The ministers applauded his remarks. An effort was then made to have Dudley's remarks suppressed in the news reports, but he reiterated his statement and it was voted to permit school sessions in the Niles church.

Garibaldi Offends the Greeks.

Athens, May 10.—Rocotti Garibaldi's volunteers started for the front Friday evening, marching to the railroad station, shouting: "Long live the social revolution." These cries were resented by the spectators.

A. P. A. Gather at Washington.

Washington, May 11.—The supreme council of the American Protective association began its annual meeting in this city today and continues to Saturday.

BELL COMPANY WINS.

SUPREME COURT GIVES THEM THE TELEPHONE MONOPLY.

Giving the Company a Lease of Eleven More Years of Life—Inventors Not Quasi-Trustees for the Public — Cuba in the Senate.

Washington, May 11.—The supreme court yesterday settled finally the great Bell telephone suit in favor of the inventors Bell and Berlinger. This case was brought by the United States, which charged that the Bell company had corrupted the patent office to delay the granting of a patent for the Berliner devices for thirteen years. The court finds that his charge is false; that the company was satisfied with the delay, but did nothing wrong in order to obtain said delay. The result is that the famous Berliner patents, defended by the Bell company, have eleven years to run. Justice Brewer delivered the opinion.

Inventions Are Absolute Property.

With reference to the arguments on the subject of the continuance of the telephone monopoly, Justice Brewer repeated that there was no question that Bell's patent had expired, but it must be remembered that Berliner's rights were independent from those of Bell. If there should be a new invention upon the expiration of the Berliner patent the rights of its author could not be abridged to relieve the public. The inventor of the latest addition is entitled to full protection, and if the telephone company buys that invention it is entitled to all the rights which the inventor had. The court, he says, dissented entirely from the views urged by counsel that the applicant for a patent was a quasi trustee for the public, but held that an invention was the absolute property of its inventor.

Suit Had a Selfish Origin.

The government in order to make its case must establish affirmatively that the delay in the patent office was caused by the conduct of the applicant. It cannot rest on mere inferences, but must prove the wrong in such manner as to satisfy the judgment, before it can destroy that which its own agents have created. This requirement the government had failed to meet. Remarking upon another feature of the case, the justice said, taking into consideration the influences under which the suit was started there were indications that the purpose of striking down this patent was to give value to others, and that private competitors of the Bell company were seeking to injure a rival not for the public good, but for the promotion of their personal interests.

SENATE IS ITSELF AGAIN.

Cuban Question Threshed Over by the Men Who Say "Hands Off."

Washington, May 11.—The Morgan Cuban resolution was discussed at considerable length in the senate yesterday. For the first time since the debate began the opposition sentiment expressed itself. The speeches were not of a kind to stimulate the galleries, being in the main calm and dispassionate reviews of the situation in Cuba. Hale maintained that it would be most unwise to embarrass the president by the adoption of this resolution at a time when he was investigating the subject. He intimated also that the adoption of the resolution would lead to the withdrawal of the Spanish minister and the termination of diplomatic relations between Spain and the United States. The senator said few real Americans were imprisoned in Cuba. He had never heard of a genuine Yankee being among them. They were all Sanguillys or Delgados. Turning to his associates he said that no one ever heard of a Burrows, or a Smith or a Frye, as a victim of one of these alleged outrages. The senator said the real motive for the Morgan resolution was shown in the recent statement of Morgan that the passage of this resolution would prevent Spain from making a loan, and thus prevent her from putting down the insurrection.

Gallinger dissented from this statement, saying the question of a loan was but one ground on which the friends of Cuba had favored the recognition of Cuban belligerency. There were, he said, other and higher grounds. Morgan also dissented. Referring to the reports that another Spanish loan was being negotiated, Turpie said: "Spain is now on its last legs financially. Shall we fill up her treasury? Are we charged with supporting and maintaining the Spanish credit? Is it our duty to support the armies and navies of Spain on land and sea in her vain efforts to subject the patriots of Cuba once more to the oppression of the Spanish yoke? I think not. But the senator from Maine says that if we pass the resolution the Spanish minister will ask for his passports, break up diplomatic relations and go home. I do not attach importance to that consequence. Ministers have heretofore received their conge and gone away without destroying the political, geographical or physical equilibrium of the American hemisphere. I do not attach the slightest importance to the fact that the Spanish minister may be instructed to ask for his papers, to suspend diplomatic relations and to go home."

White of California followed in opposition to the resolution. He argued that the question of recognizing belligerency was one properly to be exercised by the executive branch. There was no excuse for the resolution, unless the state department was derelict in its duty. The senator said he admired the enthusiasm if not the discretion of the man who went forth to fight the battle of liberty, but it was a serious question whether the United States government should follow and protect its citizens the world over when they went to foment revolt against countries with which we are at peace.

Morrill will speak on the resolution today and there is some prospect that a vote may be reached on Hale's motion to refer the resolutions to the committee on foreign relations.

No Damages for Injury at Initiation.

Dubuque, Ia., May 7.—The trial of the case of George Harris against the Modern Woodmen of America for $10,000 damages for alleged injury in being initiated, ended abruptly in the United States court yesterday by Judge Woolson ordering the jury to return a verdict for the defendant.

Turkish Fleet Sails.

Salonica, May 10.—It is officially reported that a Turkish squadron of eight vessels has left the Dardanelles and has sailed for the island of Lemnos.

TERRIBLE DISASTER AT SEA.

Fire Breaks Out in Her Hold and Suffocates Sixteen Persons.

steamer Leona, which left her pier on Saturday bound for Galveston, took fire at sea, put back, and arrived in port last night with sixteen corpses on board. The dead were thirteen steerage passengers and three members of the crew who succumbed to a terrible fire which occurred off the Delaware capes at an early hour yesterday morning. The horror of the story can hardly be told. Those who are dead were penned below decks, and although frantic efforts were made by the officers of the vessel to save them, the fire had gained such terrific headway before the danger was discovered that all escape was cut off The steamer carried in her cargo many bales of cotton. It is not certain how the fire originated, but when it was discovered it burst forth with such fury that it was impossible to reach the steerage.

Even then the steerage passengers apparently were unmindful of the danger, else the smoke and flames had not reached them. The saloon passengers were first aroused, and in such a manner as to occasion little alarm. When it became apparent that the fire had cut off the steerage the captain and his men poured great quantities of water down the ventilators and the most frantic efforts were made for the escape of those penned up. In this way eight of the steerage passengers made their escape. The dead are: Steerage passengers—Bridget Sullivan, R. Catine, Mrs. C. Guzza, Miss Guzza, Miss Hannah Solomanson, Mrs. Valcirks, Miss Valcirks, Sophie Schwarts, Maria Wades, two unknown children and two unidentified. Crew—Alfred Hardy, waiter, New York; Alfred Lang, waiter, New York; H. Hartmann, butcher, New York.

THE GREAT MEET OF TURNERS.

Thirty-five Thousand People See the Field Contests at St. Louis.

St. Louis, May 8.—The disciples of Jahn turned out in full force yesterday at the fair grounds, where the National Turnfest is being held. It was the second day of the festival, and everything combined to make it one of the most successful ever held. The weather was warm, with just enough breeze to temper the heat, and the sky was clear, giving the best possible atmostpheric conditions for the exercises. A crowd of people numbering not less than 35,000 turned out to see the contests. There was a delay of two hours in getting started, and much time was lost because of the scarcity of judges. It was almost 8 p. m. before the programme was finished.

The forenoon was taken up with class competitions of the "actives," who made a fine appearance in their gray uniforms. During these contests there were fully 3,000 Turners on the field at one time. Their work in handling the steel wands and putting the 16-pound shot was a revelation to novices. "Model" exercises of both ladies and gentlemen took up the afternoon and last evening there were music and addresses.

EX-STATE OFFICER INDICTED.

Illinois Grain Inspector Said to Have Stolen $11,400 of State Funds.

Chicago, May 8.— Yesterday afternoon the grand jury returned seven indictments against Dwight W. Andrews, ex-state grain inspector, and Benjamin F. Jenkins, ex-cashier of the state grain inspector's office. Both are accused of embezzling state funds. Andrews is accused of embezzling a total of $11,450, and his bonds were fixed at $9,500. Jenkins is charged with embezzling $3,200. He is accused of having been an accessory in all the charges against Andrews, and his bonds were fixed at $9,000.

Andrews is said to be in Owatonna, Minn., and Jenkins is said to be in Joplin, Mo., but the state's attorney has received information to the effect that Jenkins was in Chicago in hiding, and deputy sheriffs went in search of him, but up to a late hour no trace had been found of him.

British Prisoners in Africa.

Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast, Africa, May 11.—Official news has been received to the effect that Lieutenant Henderson's mission(reported to have been attacked by Chief Samory at Wa, while the British officer was making treaties with the chiefs in the Hinterland, and concerning whose safety the gravest fears were expressed) have been made prisoners by the Sofa tribe. It is added that the members of the mission are in no danger.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, May 11.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—May, opened 73¾c, closed 74¼c; July, opened 72½c, closed 73c; September opened 68⅝c, closed 69c. Corn—May, opened 24c, closed 24½c; July, opened and closed 24⅞c; September, opened and closed 26c. Oats—May, opened 17¼c, closed 17⅜c; July, opened 17⅝c, closed 17⅜c; September, opened 18⅛c, closed 18⅛c. Pork, May opened and closed nominal; July, opened and closed $8.60. Lard—May, opened $4.00, closed $3.97½; July, opened $4.05, closed $4.02½c.

Produce: Butter — Extra creamery, 15c per lb; extra dairy, 14c; fresh packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs — Fresh stock, 8¼c per dozen. Live Poultry—Turkeys, 8@9c per lb; chickens, 7c; ducks, 9@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 21@26c per bu. Honey—White clover, 11@12½c per lb; imperfect, 7@9c. Apples—Common to fancy, $1.75@3.00 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 10.

Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, $9,000; sales ranged at $3.50@3.95 for pigs, $3.75@3.97½ for mixed, and $3.70@3.90 for heavy packing and shipping lots. Cattle—Estimated, receipts for the day, $17,000; quotations ranged at $5.10@5.40 for choice to extra shipping steers, $4.60@5.00 good to choice do., $4.25@4.75 fair to good, $3.85@4.30 common to medium do., $3.70@4.20 butchers' steers, $3.50@4.00 stockers, $3.90@4.45 feeders, $2.00@4.00 cows, $2.60@4.50 heifers, $2.60@3.75 bulls, oxen and stags, $3.20@4.50 Texas steers and $3.00@5.30 veal calves. Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 19,000; quotations ranged at $3.50@4.70 westerns, $3.15@4.20 Texans, $270@4.80 natives, and $3.60@5.55 lambs.

Milwaukee Grain.

Milwaukee, May 10.

Wheat—Firm and Higher; No. 2 spring, $75½c; No. 1 northern, 78¾c; July, 72⅛c. Corn—In demand; No. 3, 24c. Oats—Higher, No. 2 white, 21¾@22½c. Barley—Dull; No. 2, 32½@33c; sample, 25@31½c. Rye—Higher; No. 1, 37c.

Detroit Grain.

Detroit, May 10.

Wheat—Cash white, 89½c bid; cash red, 90½c; May, 90½c; July, 78⅜c bid

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS WHICH WILL BE OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings in the State Senate and House, Showing What the State Lawmakers Are Doing at Springfield.

Springfield, May 7.—The opponents of the Humphrey street railway bills in the house determined to try yesterday to take up the bills on first reading. When the effort was made and the friends of the bills made no objection they were read the first time and made special order for next Wednesday.

In the senate a bill was introduced to permit racing and pool-selling between May 1 and Nov. 1 each year, no meet to last longer than thirteen days. Bills were passed prohibiting pawnbrokers from charging more than 2 per cent. interest per month; to regulate the practice of horse-shoeing and providing for licensing horse-shoers; extending the minimum term of the public schools from five to six months.

Springfield, Ill., May 8.—Governor Tanner yesterday morning sent to the senate the following appointments: Public guardian for LaSalle county, Harry G. Cook, of Ottawa; trustee of the Southern Illinois Normal School, T. O. Johnson, of Oregon. Trustees of the Illinois historical library—Hiram W. Beckwith, of Danville; Edmund J. James, of Chicago; George N. Black, of Springfield. The bill fixing the salary of managers of the Illinois state reformatory at Pontiac at $1,200 per annum, and providing that the managers may transfer incorrigible children to the penitentiary, was passed.

The house passed the bills prohibiting county and probate judges from practicing in their own courts, and amending the law to indemnify owners of sheep in cases of damage committed by dogs.

Both houses have adjourned to Monday evening.

Springfield, Ills., May 8.—A sensation developed yesterday in conection with the Humphrey bills by a reported attempt to bribe a committee clerk, mistaken for a member of the house. A. L. Hamilton, publisher of the West Chicago Journal, and clerk of the committee on live stock and dairying, stated to representatives of the press that he had been mistaken for Representative Flannigan by a lobbyist for the Humphrey bills and offered $2,000 to vote for them.

ILLINOIS ENCAMPMENT CLOSES.

Schimpff, of Peoria, Elected Department Commander—Other Transactions.

Galesburg, Ills., May 7.—The final event of the state G. A. R. encampment was a rousing camp-fire held last night at the Auditorium. Stirring addresses were made by Gen. John C. Black, of Chicago; B. F. Marsh, of Warsaw; J. W. Burst, of Sycamore; A. A. Adair, of Oak Park, and A. P. Stover, of Pana. The minute guns were led by General Smith D. Atkins, of Freeport. W. F. Calhoun, of Danville, was chairman. Action was taken by the G. A. R. toward reducing the expenses of officers. Resolutions were adopted recommending uniform pensions for soldiers' widows of $12 a month.

Further election of officers resulted in the choice of the following: Department commander, A. L. Schimpff, of Peoria; department chaplain, Rev. A. K. Tullis, of Lewiston; department medical director, Dr. J. C. Corbus, of Chicago. The following council of administration was elected: A. D. Cadwallader, of Lincoln; E. B. Hamilton, of Quincy; O. F. Avery, of Pontiac; T. W. Cole, of Rockford; C. H. Tebbets, of Chicago. The W. R. C. closed its sessions last evening. It elected for department president Miss Jennie Bross, of Morris.

Mother Sees Her Child Burn.

Springfield, Ills., May 6.—Guy, the 2-years-old son of W. H. Stevens, living two miles south of Farmingdale, Ills., died at 10 o'clock Tuesday from effects of burns. He was going through a field to his father, who was burning corn stalks near the house. The mother called for the child to come back. Guy replied: "I am going to papa." The mother saw the child afire, but was powerless to reach him on account of a barbed wire fence.

Pioneer Illinois Citizen Dead.

McLeansboro, Ills., May 11. — J. M. Lasater, aged 79 years, died in this city last evening. Lasater was perhaps the oldest resident of this county. He was a member of the Illinois constitutional convention of 1847, was sheriff of this county before the war, and for many years the leading merchant of the place. He had been married fifty-seven years.

Republican Candidate Withdraws.

Quincy, Ills., May 10.—Thomas Clark, of Brown county, the Republican candidate for state senator in this (Thirty-seventh) senatorial district, has withdrawn from the field, leaving John McAdams, of Quincy, Democrat, the only aspirant for the vacancy caused by the death of Senator A. W. Wells.

State Notes.

Investigation by trustees of the Pontiac, Ills., reformatory concerning the death of Louis Jensen has resulted in the conclusion that the man died from natural causes. The charge was made that he had been kicked by a guard at the institution.

The Illinois supreme court has decided constitutional the judicial apportionment law recently passed by the legislature.

A condemned navy cannon, weighing 16,000 pounds, and fifty projectiles have been shipped to La Moille, Ills., by the government to be used as a soldiers' monument. The unveiling will be on Memorial day.

The fifteenth reunion and camp-fire of the veteran survivors of the old historical Fifteenth regiment, Illinois volunteers, will be held at Belvidere.

Relatives of Horace G. White, who disappeared from his home in Oak Park, Ills., two weeks ago, have requested the Chicago Central police to search for the missing man.

Now His Wife Probably Repents.

Pineville, Ky., May 11.—Worthington Brock, who for seventeen years has evaded justice for the murder of Lewis Overton in Leslie county, has been betrayed by his wife. Brock fled from Leslie county in 1880, and went to Fayette county, Tenn., where he prospered. He recently had a quarrel with his wife, who in her passion wrote to the Leslie county authorities and an officer was at once sent to arrest Brock.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday, May 5.

In a collision off Girdleness lighthouse, Scotland, between the British steamer Collynee and Gringoe, the Collynee sank and eleven of her crew were drowned.

Ex-United States Senator Richard Coke, of Texas, has been stricken with paralysis and his condition is critical.

The employes of the Akron, Bedford and Cleveland railway in Ohio have been notified that there wages would be increased from date from 17 to 20 cents per hour.

Emil Oelbermann, president of the German American Insurance company, died suddenly at his residence in Cologne, Germany.

Fire at Caldwell, Noble county, O., destroyed $60,000 worth of property in the center of the business portion of the town.

China has established a consulate at Warsaw, with the object of promoting trade between Poland and Manchuria.

Eight-year-old Emily Kissling drank lemonade which was kept in a tin bucket over night, and died, at Danville, Cal. Eighteen school children who also drank of the stuff are very sick.

Thursday, May 6.

The linotpye record is now 105,300 ems in seven hours and ten minutes, made by Lee Reilly on the Leadville, Colo., Herald-Democrat.

Another body has been recovered from the debris left by the recent floods at Guthrie, O. T. It is that of Frank Miles, a negro drayman. There are ten missing yet.

Barney Whitlock, warden of the Tolleston Gun club, who has been on trial at Crown Point, Ind., on a charge of assault with intent to kill, was convicted of simple assault. He was sentenced to six months in jail and pay a fine of $500.

Judge J. E. Thompson, of Danville, Ills., is said to be slated for appointment as assistant attorney general of the United States.

Adolph Meyer, chef of the Union club, Chicago, has been elected supreme high chief of the grand lodge of the Epicurean college.

The beautiful residence at Winwah Park, near New Rochelle, N. Y., of President Green, of the Columbia Navigation company, burned, causing a loss of $200,000. Many valuable pictures were burned.

Grubbin's Gaitee More won the two thousand guineas stakes at the Newmarket (Eng.) races yesterday.

Friday, May 7.

The national festival of the North American Gymnastic union (turnerbund), which is held quadriennially, has opened at St. Louis.

Mrs. G. F. Van Vechten, of Cedar Rapids, was elected president of the Iowa Federation of Women's clubs, having 197 votes to 43 for Miss Mae Rogers, of Dubuque.

Munroe Salisbury, the well-known horseman, has been declared insolvent by the superior court of Alameda county, Cal.

The new sugar factory at Salinas, Cal., will employ 30,000 acres of land planted to beets.

James A. Herne, the playwright and actor, will fill the pulpit at St. Paul's church, Thirtieth street and Prairie avenue, Chicago, Sunday night, May 16.

Obituary: At London, Mrs. George Linnaeus Banks, poet and novelist, 76. At Nashville, Tenn., Mrs. Mary Forman, 75.

Saturday, May 8.

The Duc d'Aumale died Thursday at Zuccs, Sicily, of the shock he experienced upon hearing of the death of the Duchesse d'Alencon.

Senator Mitchell has secured the passage in the senate of the bill to remove the charge of desertion from the military record of Wilhelm Spiegelberg, of Oshkosh, Wis.

A woman known as Belle Walker was shot and instantly killed at Leadville, Colo., by her paramour, who called himself George Ratliffe, after a quarrel. The assassin then took his own life.

The triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy has been renewed for six years.

England offers for sale as old and obsolete the following warships: The four-decked wooden battleship Conquistador, the wooden battleship Vengeance, the iron battleships Grampus and Tricomalee, the cruisers Bacchante and Canada, and three 18-year-old tropedo boats.

Monday, May 10.

Fire destroyed the big tobacco house of Briggs & Fleming at Wilson, N. C., destroying $70,000 worth of tobacco. The loss on the building is $15,000.

W. L. Scruggs, who brings the Venezuelan treaty recently ratified by that government, has arrived at New York.

The Railway Mail Clerks' association of the Sixth division adjourned at Peoria, Ills., to meet next year in Sioux City.

Fifty thousand people viewed Saturday's events at the National Turnfest at the St. Louis Fair grounds.

The Moshannon National bank, of Phillipsburg, Pa., has been authorized to begin business; capital, $50,000.

Conspicuous among the floral tributes at the funeral in Paris of the fire victims were magnificent wreaths sent by the emperor and empress of Germany.

President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, has signed the law abolishing capital punishment from and after July 1 next.

The rumor is prevalent at Pittsburg that the beam pool has collapsed, though local manufacturers will not discuss the matter.

Milton L. Hollister, a prominent citizen retired business man, of Delavan, Wis., died Sunday night, aged 8[illegible]

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, great cures are made by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

REAL HORSE SENSE.

STORIES OF EQUINE INTELLIGENCE BY A COUNTRY DOCTOR.

His Experience Shows That Horses Have a Sense of Humor and Love Fun—Tricks Played In the Meadow by Old Ball, Frank and the Broken Rein.

The country doctor is expected to go whenever called—rain or shine, heat or cold, night or day; sometimes, perhaps, leisurely, but often as quickly as possible. Through all this his horse and himself are constant companions and share together the joys and the sorrows of the road. It is not strange, therefore, that an attachment of more than ordinary intensity often springs up between them, during which the man notes the almost human qualities of the horse.

While quite a boy I knew a horse of such humor and intelligence that he gave me a high opinion of horses in general. Somehow the tricks of old Ball led me to consider horses as almost of kin to human beings, and I have always talked to them and treated them accordingly. Ball, a fine animal belonging to my uncle, who lived on a farm adjoining ours, was a sorrel horse of good size and especially fine head, with heavy neck and shoulders. He had done a great deal of farm work in his time, but was now too old for anything but occasional light service, so he usually had the range of a pasture in front of the house, that reached up to the yard fence. There were cattle and sheep in the same pasture.

Ball was noted for his cunning and clever tricks, such as opening gates and doors, pulling down bars and the like, but no one suspected him of playing practical jokes on sheep when one after another was found on the wrong side of the fence. It was by his antics and evident delight whenever a sheep was so found that he attracted attention. A watch was instituted, and soon, when Ball thought no one saw him, he slyly picked up a sheep by the wool with his teeth and dropped it over the fence. Then, going away some distance, he anxiously waited, evidently watching for some one to come out of the house. As soon as he saw that the sheep was discovered he gave a snort and began to run and kick up his heels with delight.

Sometimes he would steal articles and hide them, evidently just for the fun of the thing. One day a heavy maul, such as is used for splitting rails and wood, was left so near the fence that he could reach it. When he supposed that no one saw him, he took the maul up with his teeth, carried it to the farther side of the field, carefully hid it behind the stump of a tree, and then watched the result. This time he had been seen carrying the maul away, so the men made great ado, pretending to be hunting for it, looking in the fence corners and behind stumps, while Ball was running, snorting and kicking up his heels with unbounded delight. Whenever they approached the maul, he tried to attract their attention to some other point.

While I have been engaged in the practice of medicine my horses have had no opportunity to perform tricks like these, but many times I have seen exhibitions of intelligence and humor no less marked.

I have known many horses that showed a good degree of humor as well as intelligence, but for good sense I think Frank was a little superior to any other. He was 7 years old when I traded for him.

When he first came into my possession, he had the habit of frequently throwing his head up, and, as his bridle was somewhat loose, the brow band would sometimes lodge upon his ear. Whenever this happened I would stop him, get out of the buggy and replace it. He soon learned to throw the band up whenever he would like to stop and be petted a little. I might have prevented this at once by making the bridle fit better, but it occurred to me that, with this beginning, I might soon teach him to stop when anything else got wrong, and this I did, so that the least disarrangement of the harness would cause him to stop and wait to have it fixed. Sometimes, however, he would stop when the trouble was not, in my opinion, sufficient to warrant so cautious a procedure.

One day, as I was driving along at a slow trot over a smooth, lonesome road I had dropped the reins over the buggy apron and was becoming quite interested in the reading of a newspaper when Frank suddenly stopped. I looked all around and over him, but could see nothing wrong, so I said, with some emphasis, "Get up, Frank!" But he still stood and kept throwing his head up and down. As I sat there with the paper in my hand I looked again, and especially to the bridle, but saw nothing wrong. I now, without taking up the reins, took the whip from its socket and, giving him a sharp cut, repeated my command to go along. This undeserved punishment nettled him very much, but still he would not move forward. After standing for a few moments, as if in deep thought, he suddenly turned to the right until the wheel on that side touched the buggy. Then again he stood stock still, only throwing his head as before. I now took up the reins and pulled with the left hand to bring him back into the road, when, to my astonishment, I found that the rein on that side, which had been fastened with a snap, was unsnapped.

When I got out to fasten it, Frank squealed. I believe a horse never squeals unless he is excited. I never heard Frank squeal before, but now he not only squealed, but shook his head, pawed the ground and manifested his delight by every means that he could command. As we afterward moved along homeward several times, as the thought would come to his mind afresh, he would shake his head and squeal for joy.—Youth's Companion.

ANOTHER GREENLAND.

Explorer Borchgrevink's Firm Belief In an Antarctic Continent.

In The Strand Magazine C. E. Borchgrevink reviews briefly the results of his visit to South Victoria Land in 1895. He says:

"In my opinion the great southern continent is the Greenland of the south, with just as many possibilities. I do fully believe that hitherto unknown animal life will be found on South Victoria Land. Captain Larsen on the whaler Jason brought back petrified wood from Graham Land, south of Cape Horn, which fact, of course, proves great climatic changes in those regions during succeeding periods. As our knowledge of the great southern continent now stands, we must believe it really to be a continent, and not a mere accumulation of islands, as well from the appearance of the land, as it has been sighted nearly all round, as also from sea soundings, and last, but not least, from the nature of those specimens of rocks which I brought back with me from Victoria Land. If it is all land, it is probably of an area twice the size of Australia.

"Already the first sight of Victoria Land convinces one that it is of volcanic origin. The volcanoes of Victoria Land show a tendency to follow the same line. From Mount Sabine to Mount Melbourne the trend is south-southwesterly. Mount Erebus and Mount Terror lie almost due south of Mount Sabine. Farther north from Mount Sabine the great earth fold, on the septum of which this chain of volcanoes is situated, probably bends a little westward, as shown partly by the surroundings, partly by the position of Balleny island. Northwest of Balleny island the great fold trends perhaps to the knotting point between the Tasmanian axis of folding and that of New Zealand, the former, perhaps, running through Royal Company island, and the latter through or near Auckland island and Macquarie island. The knotting point would probably be somewhere (approximately) near the intersection of the sixtieth parallel of south latitude with the one hundred and fiftieth meridian of longitude east from Greenwich. It would just join the line of extinct volcanoes along east Australia on the west, and, perhaps, the active volcanic zone of the North island of New Zealand, or, at all events, the fold which bounds that continent on the east.

"Traced in the opposite direction, the volcanic zone probably runs through Seal islands, the active volcanoes of Christensen and Sarsee, and through Mount Haddington, an extinct volcano in Trinity Land, to Paulet and Bridgman islands, active volcanoes."

FINEST PARK IN THE WORLD.

What John Burroughs and Others Say of the Rock Creek Reservation.

In his entertaining book "Wake Robin," and in the chapter entitled "Spring at the Capital" (pages 165-166), John Burroughs says: "Outside of the city limits the great point of interest to the rambler and lover of nature is the Rock creek region. Rock creek is a large, rough, rapid stream which has its source in the interior of Maryland and flows into the Potomac between Washington and Georgetown. Its course for five or six miles out of Washington is marked by great diversity of scenery. Flowing in a deep valley, which now and then becomes a wild gorge with overhanging rocks and high, precipitous headlands, for the most part wooded—here reposing in long, dark reaches, there sweeping and hurrying around a certain bend or over a rocky bed; receiving at short intervals small runs and spring rivulets, which open up vistas and outlooks to the right and left of the most charming description—Rock creek has an abundance of all the elements that make up not only pleasing but wild and rugged scenery. There is perhaps not another city in the Union that has on its very threshold so much natural beauty and grandeur, such as men seek for in remote forests and mountains. A few touches of art would convert this whole region, extending from Georgetown to what is known as Crystal springs, not more than two miles from the present state department, into a park unequaled by anything in the world. There are passages between these two points as wild and savage and apparently as remote from civilization as anything one meets with in the mountain sources of the Hudson or the Delaware."—"Life and Light."

Bagpipes In New Guinea.

Mr. Angus MacKenzie, an old miner well known as a prospector in northern Queensland, Australia, recently arrived from New Guinea with a large quantity of gold and thinks there is a great advantage in being a Scotchman. When he left for New Guinea, he took bagpipes with him, and to their agency he attributes much of the luck which fell to his lot while prospecting for gold. He said that the natives would do anything for him, providing he played the pipes to them at night. They looked after him and his effects and acted as porters without other pay than the music of the pipes. They took him over new country and showed him where heavy gold could be obtained. It is possible that intending prospectors in New Guinea might lay out their money to worse advantage than in the purchase of bagpipes. In any case, Mr. MacKenzie regards the pipes as the best and most judicious investment he ever made.—New York Sun.

Settled.

In a recent address Mrs. Hannah Soloman said:

"The woman question is settled as far as this country is concerned. It is all over. There are a great many men who do not think it is over, but there are also a great many men who do not think the civil war is over. They have a right to both views. There is no law against ignorance of any kind."—Exchange.

MILLIONS IN BUTTONS

CATCHES MADE OF COSTLY DIAMONDS IN THE DAYS OF LOUIS XIV.

An Inventory That Reads Like a Fairy Tale—The Ridiculous Mania For Gigantic Buttons In the Eighteenth Century. Collectors Pay High Prices.

Recently at the Hotel Drouot there was a sale of a curious and interesting collection of ancient buttons, the property of Baron Perignan of Paris. This collection, which was exhibited in 1889 at the exposition of decorative arts, might rival any one of those belonging to the most enthusiastic buttonists in the world. Clapisson, the musician, collected 7,750 different specimens. In 1849 a collector in Ghent exhibited more than 30,000, and M. Maignien, the librarian of the Grenoble library, gained a certain reputation in this branch of curiosities through his collection of buttons of liveries and of uniforms.

The buttons of the eighteenth century bring high prices in the market at the present time. There are some of them that Fragonard, we are told, decorated with his marvelous pencil. In his time it was fashionable to make presents of buttons as big as a crown piece, on which allegories and various subjects were carved.

Bachaumont writes in his "Secret Memoirs," Nov. 18, 1786: "The mania for buttons is today extremely ridiculous. They are not only of enormous size, some of them as big as six pound crowns, but miniatures and pictures are made upon them, and this ornamentation is extremely costly. Some of them represent the medals of the 12 Cæsars, others antique statues and still others the Metamorphoses of Ovid."

Isabey, in his biographical notes, says that when he came to Paris he worked for a living by making copies of Vanloos and Bouchers on the lids of snuffboxes, and that for these medallions he was paid from 6 to 8 francs each. "As it was still the fashion," he said, "to wear buttons as big as a 5 franc piece, upon which Cupids, flowers and landscapes were cut in cameo, I went into that business. I got 12 sous for each."

Two years after this period in the life of Bachaumont buttons abandoned erudition to take up edileship. All the fine monuments of Paris were carved on them. Then came the patriotic buttons, representing the taking of the Bastille, the emblem of the three orders, the Phrygian cap, the portraits of Louis XVI, of Mirabeau.

Shortly afterward these ornaments were laid aside. The reign of the artistic button was over, and the mother of pearl button became general.

The oldest buttons at present in the museums and among the collections are the gold buttons discovered at Mycenæ, at the time of the excavations undertaken by Dr. Schliemann, and also those found in the tomb of Childeric I. The latter were exhibited at the Louvre in the Musee des Souverains. They are made of gold and of colored glass, imitating garnet. Buttons detached from copes and religious garments of the middle ages and of the renaissance have also been discovered.

But the richest things of the kind, beyond a doubt, are those that were worn by Louis XIV. M. Maze-Sencier, in the "Register of Diamonds and Presents to the King," at present preserved in the ministry of foreign affairs, gives an official account of the buttons of that pompous sovereign. It is as follows:

"Feb. 3, 1685.—Montarcy presented to the king 80 diamond buttons, valued at 180,080 livres.

"May 7, 1685.—Made and delivered by Sieur Bosc, 6 diamond buttons, 30,000 livres.

"July 26, 1685.—Handed over by Montarcy to the Marquis de Seignelay for the king 75 diamond buttons, 586,703 livres.

"Aug. 1, 1685.—Two diamond buttons, 67,866 livres.

"Aug. 16, 1685.—Three diamond buttons, 69,660 livres.

"Dec. 20, 1685.—Four diamond buttons, 83,775 livres."

Another item in the same year:

"July 26, 1685.—Furnished by Montarcy for the king's vest: Forty-eight gold buttons, each set with a diamond, and 96 clasps, 48 of which were composed of five diamonds each and 48 of one diamond each, 185,123 livres.

"Also 384 clasps for the doublet of the king, 162 of which were formed of five diamonds each and 162 of one diamond each, 1,006,345 livres.

"In addition there were seven ornamental clasps of three diamonds each, 201,270 livres.

"Sundry presents, 33 ornamented clasps, 574,366 livres."

That foots up a total of about 3,000,000 livres for the buttons of the "Great King" for the single year of 1685. The preceding year Louis XIV received a lot of buttons that were valued at 1,071,000 livres. In these enumerations there is no mention of the diamonds for the shoes, the garters, the cuffs and the hats of the monarch.

We are obliged to admit, with our coats and overcoats garnished with miserable little cloth and bone affairs, we cut a poor figure in the fancy button business compared to the dudes of the days of Louis XIV.—Paris Figaro.

Time to Change.

It was at a table d'hote dinner at a hill station in India that a very young officer just up from the plains found himself seated next to a lady whom he took for one of the grass widows common in those parts. He made himself agreeable, but his neighbor seemed a good deal out of spirits, so he said sympathetically:

"I suppose you can't help thinking of your poor husband grilling down below?"

But the lady was a real widow, and when he learned that he changed his seat.—London Vanity Fair.

HENRY IRVING AS A JOKER.

He and Toole Made a Tipsy Waiter Repent Temporarily.

Sir Henry Irving tells an amusing story of a joke that he, with Mr. Toole and a third party, played some years ago at a Glasgow hotel. After their work they were supping at the hotel, where, says Sir Henry, "there was in the room a high screen. The instant the waiter was gone we commenced operations. We stripped the silverware, of which there was a tolerable supply, from the table and placed it behind the screen. We then opened the window and turned out the gas, and finally all got under the table. We had only to remain in our cramped position a few minutes before we heard the unsteady feet of our friend, the waiter, along the passage.

"The darkened room amazed him and the cold air from the window seemed to strike him with affright.

"'Goodness!' exclaimed he, 'it's thieves they are. A thocht as much frae the luiks o' them, and frae their gay talk and their lauchter. Eh, but I'm a ruined man. A wish a' had nae taen the hale o' that last bottle. Hear! Hear! Thieves! Thieves! Murder! Thieves! Thieves!' and shouting at the top of his voice he ran out of the room and along the passage.

"The minute he had gone we shut the door, lit the gas, restored the silver to the table and sat round as before, enjoying a quiet cigar. Presently there was a confused murmur along the passage. It grew louder and louder, and in poured a truly motley throng, mostly half dressed, consisting of the manager, two men in bare legs and slippers, and a lady with a blanket, in the alarm of fear caught up, followed by our agonized friend, the waiter. One man was armed with a poker and the other carried a bronze statuette ready to hurl at the thief. As they entered we all sat back and looked at them in well feigned amazement, and Toole said to the astonished and bewildered manager, 'Do you always come in this way with your friends when a gentleman asks for his bill?'"—London Telegraph.

THE MAKING OF POISON.

A Factory Where the Most Deadly Drugs Are Prepared.

In London is a strange establishment, behind a wilderness of warehouses and tumbledown tenements, in a remote suburb. Its massive gates are locked and jealously guarded. A visitor must not only be careful where he steps and refrain from touching, he must also breathe with great caution. One of the terrible poisons manufactured here is pure anhydrous acid, a drug seldom seen outside a chemical laboratory. This is the deadliest of all known poisons. The discoverer was stricken dead from inhaling its fumes. From 3 to 5 per cent of this chemical added to 95 or 97 parts of water makes prussic acid. This diluted poison causes instant death, even when taken in minute quantities.

Next to anhydrous acid, the worst poison they make is cyanide of potassium. Last year they turned out over 1,000 tons of it. Five grains being a fatal dose, the annual output would be sufficient to kill 2,500,000 people. In the workroom, where men are gathered around a witch's caldron containing over a hundred weight of molten cyanide, a strange picture is presented. The seething mass of white hot liquid poison, with the lambent play of the furnace fires, the phantom faces of the workmen, enveloped in an uncanny looking glass mask, peering into the heart of the dreadful mixture through the thick atmosphere, are a terrible sight. In another room, where are tons of the finished product, looking like crystalized sugar, "good enough to eat," one man is never allowed alone. For some inexplicable reason it exercises a strange fascination for the men who inhale its fumes. They are haunted by a desire to eat it. But, knowing that satisfying the craving means instant death, most, but not all, are able to resist it. Aside from this fascination its manufacture is not considered unhealthy. The same cannot be said of corrosive sublimate. Its fumes are deadly.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Bonus.

They were just closing up the real estate deal, and the man who always wanted something thrown in to make a good bargain appeared to hesitate.

"What'll you throw in?"

"What'll I what?"

"What'll you throw in as a sort of bonus?"

"Oh, yes, yes, of course!" said the real estate man. "How stupid of me! Why, the fact is, in our line of business we are not exactly in the habit of giving prizes, but, in this case, just to make it binding, I don't mind throwing in the back taxes."

"Now you're talking business!" exclaimed the would be purchaser. "It always pays for a man to stick out for his rights."

It was only after the transfer was made that he discovered the back taxes were payable by and not to the owner.—Chicago Post.

The Obliging Bankrupt.

Good comradeship may count for much. No man ever typified this better than the Wall street broker who said to his friend the reporter: "I didn't fail until after the evening papers went to press, so that you could have it all to yourself in the morning. Come around in an hour or so, and I'll give you the figures."—Writer.

The home of Timothy Tarn, in the parish of Dufton, near Appleby, Westmoreland, England, is the most isolated dwelling place in the three kingdoms. No human being lives nearer than 11 miles.

It is recommended that there should be a regular hour for feeding poultry. It is wonderful how quickly the fowls will know when the time arrives. This is especially so with ducks.

DAYS TO COME.

A long, grim corridor; a sullen bar
Of light athwart the pavement, where no fleet,
Pale sunshine spreads for dark her winding sheet.
A light not born of noon or placid star
Glows lurid through the gloom, while from afar
Beats marching of innumerable feet.
Is this the place where tragic armies meet?
The throb of terror that presages war?
I strain to see; then softly on my sight
There falls the vision, manifold they come—
White, listless day chained to her brother night;
Their hands are shackled and their lips are dumb,
And as they meet the air where each one dies
They turn and smile at me with weary eyes.
—Helen Hay in Century.

INAUGURATION DAY.

When It Will Fall Upon Sundays and What Then Happens.

From the year 1917 to the year 2085 inauguration day will fall on Sunday every 28 years, but in changing from the twentieth century to the twenty-first the 40 year period comes in, and after 2085 the next inauguration Sunday will be in 2125. So, there will be a 40 year period from 2181 to 2221 and from 2277 to 2317, but only a 28 year period from 2373 to 2401, as 23 is not divisible by 4.

During any century whose number is divisible by 4 inauguration day falls on Sunday 4 times. During any century whose number is not divisible by 4, it falls on Sunday only 3 times. From 2000 to 2100, for instance, it will fall on Sunday 4 times and also from 2400 to 2500, 20 and 24 being divisible by 4, but from 1900 to 2000, it will fall on Sunday only 3 times, and so from 2100 to 2200, 19 and 21 not being divisible by 4. Observe that, in speaking of the "number of a century" we do not mean the year; 20 is the number of the century—which we divide by 4—and 2000 is the year. Observe, also, that in all this we are not speaking of the recurrence of the date, March 4, but of the particular March 4ths that are inauguration days.

Here is a table showing how many times inauguration day falls on each of the seven days of the week from the year 1800 to the year 3000:

DAYS OF THE WEEK.	1800 to 1900	1901 to 2000	2001 to 2096	2097 to 2200	2201 to 2296	2297 to 2400	2401 to 2496	2497 to 2600	2601 to 2696	2697 to 2800	2801 to 2896	2897 to 3000
Sunday	3	3	4	3	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	3
Monday	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Tuesday	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	5
Wednesday	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	4
Thursday	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5
Friday	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4
Saturday	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4

Perhaps it might be well to say that when inauguration day falls on Sunday, the incoming president takes the oath on Saturday, March 3, but is not formally inducted into office until Monday, March 5. This is done to prevent a lapse in the office, for the outgoing president has no authority as such after 12 o'clock, noon, on March 4, whether that date fall on Sunday or on any other day. If, therefore, occasion should arise between noon on Sunday, March 4, and noon on Monday, March 5, for the exercise of the presidential authority, the incoming president, having taken the oath of office, would be qualified to perform the duty. Such a case never has arisen, but it might arise.—Philadelphia Times.

Beecher's Only Poem.

It was related by Mrs. Beecher that during their courtship Mr. Beecher once "dropped into poetry" and wrote a few lines of verse teeming with affection for his sweetheart. But the verses were always kept sacred by Mrs. Beecher, and nothing could win them from her.

One day Mr. and Mrs. Beecher were in the office of Robert Bonner, the publisher.

"Why don't you write a poem, Beecher?" said Mr. Bonner.

"He did once," said Mrs. Beecher.

"Recite it for me, won't you, Mrs. Beecher?"

But the eyes of the great preacher were riveted on his wife, and she knew that he meant silence.

"Come," said Mr. Bonner, "I'll give you $5,000 if you will recite that poem to me," addressing Mrs. Beecher.

"Why, it ran"— quickly said Mrs. Beecher.

"Eunice," simply said Mr. Beecher.

And although Robert Bonner offered to double the sum first offered he never got the poem from Mrs. Beecher. It had been hidden away ever since by Mrs. Beecher and cherished as one of the dearest treasures her husband left her.—Boston Globe.

Man's Most Vulgar Habit.

"If men were compelled to wear skirts for a period, I think they would insist more than they now do that their fellow men should stop the nasty habit of spitting in public," writes Edward W. Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "There is no practice of man which is more distressing to women than this disgusting habit. Women constantly complain of it, especially in our larger cities, where sometimes the sidewalks are scarcely fit for them to walk upon. They revolt at the practice, and they are right in so doing, yet year in and year out the habit not only continues but increases, and the protection of cleanliness, to which every woman walking upon our streets has a perfect right, is denied her."

But He Realizes It Now.

Mrs. Benham—Many a true word is spoken in jest.

Mr. Benham—That's so. I little dreamed when I said, 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow,' that you would take every cent I had.—Twinkles.

It is not too much to say that in Britain a million of money might be saved annually on funeral and marriage ceremonies with no disrespect to the dead and an increase of comfort to the living.

The great fire of New York took place in 1835. The value of property destroyed on this occasion was $15,000,000.

THE CHIPMUNK.

How He Houses Himself and Welcomes the Spring.

As the woodchuck sleeps away the bitterness of cold, so in his narrower chamber sleeps the chipmunk. Happy little hermit, lover of the sun, mate of the song sparrow and the butterflies, what a goodly and hopeful token of the earth's renewed life is he, verifying the promises of his own chalices, the squirrel cups, set in the warmest corners of the woodside, with libations of dew and shower drops, of the bluebird's carol, the sparrow's song of spring!

He comes forth from his long night into the fullness of the sunlit day, to proclaim his awakening to his summer comrades, a gay recluse clad all in the motley, a jester, maybe, yet no fool.

His voice, for all its monotony, is inspiring of gladness and contentment, whether he utters his thin, sharp chirp or full mouthed cluck, or laughs a chittering mockery as he scurries in at his narrow door.

He winds along his crooked pathway of the fence rails and forages for half forgotten nuts in the familiar grounds, brown with strewn leaves or dun with dead grass. Sometimes he ventures to the top rail and climbs to a giddy ten foot height on a tree, whence he looks abroad, wondering, on the wide expanse of an acre.

Music hath charms for him, and you may entrance him with a softly whistled tune and entice him to frolic with a herd's grass head gently moved before him.

When the fairies have made the white curd of mallow blossoms into cheese for the children and the chipmunk, it is a pretty sight to see him gathering his share handily and toothily stripping off the green covers, filling his cheek pouches with the dainty disks and scampering away to the cellar with his ungrudged portion. Alack the day when the sweets of the sprouting corn tempt him to turn rogue, for then he becomes a banded outlaw, and the sudden thunder of the gun announces his tragic fate. He keeps well the secret of constructing his cunning house, without a show of heaped or scattered soil at its entrance. Bearing himself honestly and escaping his enemies, the cat, the hawk and the boy, he lives a long day of happy, inoffensive life. Then when the filmy curtain of the Indian summer falls upon the year again he bids us a long good night.—"New England Fields and Woods."

NOT EXACTLY A BABY.

How a Woman Played a Trick on a Cable Car Conductor.

"John, dear, some one ought to speak to that woman. See, she's smoth"—

"I'm not running this road. Besides, it's probably her own kid."

"Well, I shall certainly inform the authorities. It's over 15 minutes that dear little thing hasn't had a breath of air. Won't you call the police?"

Of course this dialogue was furnished by husband and wife. Scene—A cable car bound down town. The character spoken of as "that woman" was a female of uncertain age and decided sternness. She boarded the car at Fifty-ninth street. In her arms she carried the "it" referred to man fashion as "the kid." Tenderly, almost to suffocation, the woman hugged her charge. Not even the end of its tiny nose nor a wisp of baby hair peeped out from the folds of the long cloak. The woman snuggled and cuddled the bundled child, and never an infantile wail or a gasp for breath aroused the wondering passengers to action. When the car reached Thirty-fourth street, "that woman," still hugging her bundle, left the car. The husband and wife followed. The car sped on.

Safe on the sidewalk, the woman paused, shook the folds of the baby's cloak, and deposited on the pavement a long eared, wet nosed, watery eyed spaniel. That was all.

"Well, John, I'm beat," said the wife.

"So's the conductor and the company," responded John. "She smuggled the beast and got the best of the company. I was smart enough to mind my own business. Come on."—New York Sun.

Tunneling the Strait of Messina.

Engineering achievements and possibilities, from the modern point of view, are receiving an additional illustration in the case of the projected tunnel between the mainland of Italy and the island of Sicily, plans and details of which, in model, as executed by the Italian civil engineer De Johannis, have attracted much attention at the University of Padua. After thorough and careful studies of the strait of Messina, its varying depths, the nature of the ground and of all other conditions which might assist or interfere with such an undertaking, De Johannis decided that the beginning of the tunnel should be near San Giovanni di Santello, at the foot of the Aspromonte mountain range, the mouth on the other side to be located on the degli Inglesi plain. The entire tunnel will be nearly two miles long and will consist in the main of two shafts of about 10,000 feet each, descending at a grade not exceeding 32 feet in each 1,000. Such a tunnel is thought preferable to a bridge that would involve such a great span and wind exposure.—Harper's Round Table.

Maryland Rice and Tobacco.

According to the Baltimore News, the farmers of Maryland are becoming interested in the movement for a general cultivation of tobacco and for the introduction of the raising of rice. In earlier days tobacco was grown throughout the state, but for the last half century it has been confined to the counties of southern Maryland. Rice has never been grown in the state, but the recent success with this crop in lower New Jersey has led many to think that it can be profitably taken up in Delaware and Maryland. The yield of rice is from 35 to 60 bushels an acre, and the net profit is said to be from $25 to $40 an acre.

THE CHICAGO CITIZEN.

[PUBLISHED WEEKLY.]

JOHN F. FINERTY,

CHIEF EDITOR.

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CHICAGO, MAY 15, 1897.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—"Two Little Vagrants."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—James A. Herne in "Shore Acres."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Margaret Mather.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Digby Bell in "The Hoosier Doctor."

CLIFFORD'S GAIETY THEATRE,
Washington-st., between Clark and LaSalle—Vaudeville.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Vaudeville.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Variety.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—Vaudeville.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

RENEGADE IRISH AND THE VICTORIA JUBILEE.

It is always painful to us to observe evidences of a decay of intellect on the part of men we have hitherto held to be more than ordinarily intelligent. One, at least, of the writers of the subjoined curious epistle is, or ought to be, fully acquainted with our views and sentiments in regard to England and English royalty. We are, therefore, at a loss to know why he should have been a party to addressing us as follows:

CHICAGO, May 5, 1897.

John F. Finerty—Dear Sir: Mr. E. J. Burke and myself have been appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions for the "Diamond Jubilee" of Queen Victoria. Knowing that you are interested in all things pertaining to the public weal, and that you aim to aid the welfare of humanity, we respectfully ask you, as old friends, and friends of the cause (what "cause?") to forward us a check for any amount you may think proper in this case. The money will be used for the purpose of establishing Victorian beds in the hospitals throughout the city. Trusting you will respond to this call with your usual generosity, we remain, respectfully yours,

J. G. MCCARTHY,
E. J. BURKE,
Committee.

We can hardly believe that the foregoing was addressed to us in a serious spirit, and we certainly have no disposition to joke on such a subject. Mr. McCarthy has been—we believe he still is—a subscriber to THE CHICAGO CITIZEN, and must be fully acquainted with our feelings of abhorrence toward the English Queen, her diabolical government and her infamous surroundings. We remember that Victoria's minister, over whom she never sought to exercise her veto, deliberately starved to death more than a million of our race, from 1846 to 1851, and that nearly four millions have been forced into emigration to this and other foreign countries. If Messrs. Burke and McCarthy are prosperous and happy today, it is because their parents were fortunate enough to escape in good time from the "blessings" of Victorian rule in Ireland. Had they remained there, they would, doubtless, have been among the countless victims of English governmental barbarity and inhumanity. We are astonished that Messrs. Burke and McCarthy should so stultify themselves.

Nor does our astonishment end here. We observe that one of the vice-presidents of the Victoria Diamond Jubilee Association of Chicago, who is also the treasurer of the finance committee of the same, is an Irishman. He was, at least, born in County Cork, which, we believe, is a part of Ireland. His associate vice-presidents are an Englishman and a Scotchman. The president of the association is an Englishman. We don't expect from the English and Scotch, who are inferior and superstitious people, anything better than king, or queen, worship. No Japanese pagan is more attached to his idol of clay or wood than the average Englishman or Scotchman is to the fleshy female called the Queen of England. They, however, have some excuse for their benightedness. They were brought up, more or less, in an atmosphere of royal paganism and cannot get rid of their early habits. But what are we to say of their Irish associate? He belongs to a race of superior intelligence—a race accustomed to worship the Almighty God, not a hideous old man or woman with a fool's cap, called a crown. What does the Irish chairman of Victoria's finance committee owe to the English queen or her subjects? If he had remained under her rule, he might have starved to death, or been transported for rising in revolt against a condition of things that may be truthfully described as hell on earth. Nor is he alone in his self-crucifying attitude. "There are others," but, fortunately, they are either "Irishmen" recognizedly denationalized or else so obscure as to attract no attention. If the chairman of the Victorian finance committee is, today, a leading banker, a financier of international fame, he has not Victoria, but his escape from Victoria, to thank for it. He should have remembered these things, before he permitted himself to be sandwiched between a rose and a thistle, both of which have thorns to be dreaded. Christ never died and St. Patrick never preached for the alleged Irishmen on the Victorian committee. Hell is paved with the shrieking souls of such "Irishmen."

The cunning device of uniting a charitable object with the proposed flunkeying to the British queen can deceive nobody, except some person who wishes to be deceived. How many "Victorian beds" did this miserable old queen furnish to the Irish people who died by thousands in the ditch sides, after her soldiers had assisted in evicting them? How much sympathy had Victoria for the frenzied mothers who, suffering from the fury of famine, devoured their own offspring in portions of Ireland in 1847? How many nurses did Victoria send to wait on the fever patients—victims of typhus superinduced by starvation—during the same black period? What has this woman Victoria Wettin, nee Guelph, ever done for Ireland and the Irish, that any Irishman should degrade himself in this country, or elsewhere, by seeking to honor the representative of the destroyers of his kith and kin? Thank God, these shameless or brainless renegades are not many, but they are enough to make us blush for their degradation.

Any Irishman who can bring himself to honor England's queen, whose coming to the throne found Ireland nearly 9,000,000 strong in population, and the close of whose reign finds her with just half that number, and the survivors still fleeing from her shores, must be either the most spiritless of human beings or a moral monster.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

For four years the National Guard of Illinois has been fortunate in having on its roster the splendid body of men who formerly constituted the military organization known as the Hibernian Rifles. Citizens have watched with some interest the phases of experience it was unwittingly compelled to go through until it was, in short, "licked into shape." The free and easy methods and probable laxity of discipline which prevailed in the independent companies had to make room for the stricter and more effective discipline of the National Guard. For a time the changed circumstances, and the unexpected experiences of the summer of 1894, caused a restive feeling which boded ill for the future of the gallant Seventh Regiment. Common-sense called for radical changes, and for once red tape was amenable to the former, resulting in new conditions that made men better understand the duties of military life, and presaging a splendid future for the regiment if the muster roll and inspection show numbers and efficiency sufficient to uphold it.

The great objection to enlistment in the National Guard and the favorite argument of the unthinking seems to be the strike bugaboo as well as the alleged "crime" of Irish-Americans responding to the call of the Governor to protect life and property, as if they did not have as much at stake in preserving order as any other element of the community. The objectors would fain exclude Irish-Americans from the service of the State, thereby giving aid and comfort to the A. P. A. and other Knownothing organizations that would also prevent them from learning the soldier's glorious trade. It is absurd to criticise Irish-Americans for performing the first duty citizens owe to the State. It is now quite apparent that there is a strong feeling abroad in support of the establishment of State Arbitration Boards. This means the minimizing of strikes, if recent English statistics are to be relied upon. Looking at the sensible attitude of labor leaders during the past and present year, we may reasonably hope a practical plan for arbitrating all labor troubles will be submitted to the Governor of Illinois at an early date, and that the State executive will gladly hail that desirable solution of the labor wage problem. In view of all this we think it a duty to recommend membership in the gallant Seventh to those of our youth who desire to learn something of the military art. As a healthy and strength-giving exercise all physicians recommend the manual of arms. As a school in which to learn self-control, there is none where restraint is so inoffensive to man's self-love. As a means of elevating the young men of our race, and giving them confidence in themselves, military training is of incalculable help.

If there ever should come a conflict between this country and England, Irish-Americans would feel rather shamefaced if they were not ready to take part in the fight against, in the double sense, the national enemy. The ranks of the Seventh Regiment should be filled up without delay. In its efficient commanding officer, Col. Marcus Kavanaugh, it has a leader worthy of all confidence, a kindly gentleman, and, at the same time, a strict disciplinarian. It would be a blot on the patriotism of the Irish-Americans of Chicago to permit the notion to go abroad that they cannot support one Irish regiment in the State service in the metropolis of the West.

"THE CHRONICLE" ON "VIOLENT PATRIOTS."

We are simply astonished at the ill temper displayed by several Chicago editors over the failure of the Anglo-American (Traitors') Treaty in the Senate. If we were to judge by their articles on the subject, we should say that all these gentlemen were English, or Orange-Irish, by birth and still subjects of the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India. They almost out-Herod the London press in their yells of rage and disappointment. Did they expect to be dukes, marquises, earls or barons if the Treaty had been ratified? The most violent of all the Chicago dailies in its inconsolable affliction was the Chronicle, owned and edited by Irishmen, the sons of Irishmen and Americans hitherto supposed to be national. We do not desire to be personal to these afflicted citizens, or subjects, as the case may be, but they have put themselves on record and must take whatever medicine may be in store for them without expecting it to be sweetened to their taste. What is the matter with the Chronicle that it should go into a kind of editorial cat fit over the humiliation of England? Or is it because the Treaty was a kind of product of the perverted intellect of the late Grover Cleveland that it is so angry? Or has the business office something to say in the matter? For, be it known to all men, the British in Chicago are financially strong, and know how to boycott those who do not, or will not, dance to their music. Whatever may be the motive of action, THE CITIZEN is simply astonished at the violence, not to say virulence, of the Chronicle. Here, in part, is what it had to say in its issue of the 7th inst.:

"The real causes of the failure of the treaty are not far to seek. For one thing, it had to pass the noses of those violent patriots who are always smelling the blood of an Englishman and wanting some. These patriots can be depended on always to oppose anything that promises to promote peace between the two countries.

"For another thing, it was offensive to many senators for the reason that it was negotiated by the Cleveland administration. These senators include nearly all the Republicans and no small number of those who call themselves Democrats. These senators would never let slip an opportunity to hit the late administration a foul blow, no matter how disastrous the consequences to the country.

"For another thing, the worthies who have fat jobs building battle-ships, making big guns and constructing coast defenses regarded the treaty as hostile to their interests, and their partners and attorneys in the Senate would not consent to anything calculated to put an end to war scares and the big appropriations which are railroaded through while the scares are on.

"Here was a combination strong enough to kill any treaty calculated to diminish the chances of war between the United States and Great Britain. The friends of the treaty in America understand this very well, and they will only draw up the left nostril to the limit when they see Senator Davis ransacking Asia Minor and Greece and the Transvaal for something wherewith to account for the defeat of the treaty."

To read the foregoing one would imagine that all the good sense, patriotism, virtue and total disinterestness of the American people were concentrated in the financial backers and editorial managers of the Chicago Chronicle. They seem nervous at the very idea of doing anything to disoblige England, which appears to be their idol. The sneer at "violent patriots" would come far better from the pen of a London scribe than from that of an American editor of Irish blood. The "violent patriots" have a right to their opinions on American questions, and all other questions that concern the welfare of mankind, without having their motives called in question. We are not aware that they make a practise of smelling the blood of Englishmen. If they do, they, no doubt, encounter sundry unsavory odors, because the blood of many of the English has "flown through scoundrels ever since the flood"—some of the greatest scoundrels that ever cursed the human race, including the American portion of it. The editors of the Chronicle may find it convenient to forget American history, and belittle American patriotism, but others do not find it either convenient or desirable. America has cause to distrust and hate England for, among others, the following reasons:

1. That she attempted to destroy the manufactures of the colonies for her own selfish ends, long anterior to the Revolution.

2. That she refused to listen to Franklin and the other American negotiators sent to London to plead the cause of the oppressed colonists.

3. That she forced the American colonies into a war of self-defense, which eventually led to a war for independence, and used every ferocious means at her disposal, even to letting loose her savage and merciless Indian allies on the helpless settlers of New York and Pennsylvania, to beat the colonists back into subjection, but, happily for mankind, failed in her infamous design.

4. That, for years before the outbreak of the war of 1812, she grossly insulted the American flag on the high seas, and pressed our seamen into her piratical service, notwithstanding the protests of the masters of the violated vessels.

5. That her army, under Gen. Ross, wantonly burned the public buildings at Washington, our National capital, to the ground, in 1814.

6. That the war cry of the English army before the battle of New Orleans was "Beauty and Booty"—meaning ravishment of American women and plunder of American homes and commercial houses by the brutal soldiers of Gen. Pakenham. Fortunately, Gen. Andrew Jackson, a "violent patriot," was there to welcome the infamous red-coated ruffians "with bloody hands to hospitable graves."

7. That, in the War of the Rebellion, England played the South against the North, for her own base advantage, and did all that lay in her power to destroy the fabric of the Union, even to the extent of having the leading statesmen of both parties (Salisbury and Gladstone included) invest heavily in Confederate bonds.

8. That on every occasion where it could be done with impunity, the English press and people have shown their bitter hostility to us as a people, even to the extent of insulting our representative athletes who ventured to make contest with them on their own dunghill.

9. That the English, root and branch, detest America and the Americans more than any other country and people on the earth; that they have an inborn contempt for all Americans, whom they usually dub Yankees, and only moderate this contempt in favor of grovelling flunkeys like Bayard and those of his ilk whose subserviency aids their purpose.

These facts are well known to all but the self-sufficient and the sycophantic. It is perfectly useless to ignore them, and the Chronicle, before abusing "violent patriots," who do not love its twin idols, England and Cleveland, should get around the world a little and find out the truth for itself. Either that or it should move its office of publication to London.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL MEADE.

All national Americans mourn the death of Rear Admiral R. W. Meade, which occurred at Washington, D. C., on the 5th inst. He had been suffering from grip and was then attacked by appendicitis. An operation proved fatal. Admiral Meade was a member of the celebrated Meade family of Philadelphia, distinguished in the Revolutionary and Civil wars. His father and Gen. George G. Meade, the victor of Gettysburg, were brothers; and they were the descendants of an Irish gentleman who backed the cause of civil and religious liberty in Ireland in the days of James II. and was obliged to exile himself in consequence. Of this fact Admiral Meade was always proud, and ever took pleasure in proclaiming his Irish descent, as well as his Catholic faith. He was president of the Irish-American Historical Society, recently organized. Admiral Meade was one of the most distinguished officers of the modernized navy of the United States, and served with great credit throughout the War of the Rebellion. When he was promoted to the rank of captain, in 1880, his admiral reported to the naval department that "Meade as a commanding officer had no superior." He became commandant of the Washington navy yard in 1887, and soon made it a model of its kind. At the World's Fair, held in this city, he was a member of the government board, and the battleship Illinois was built after his design. In 1892 he became commodore, and in September, 1896, rear admiral. His difference with the Cleveland administration on the foreign policy question—Admiral Meade was a radical American patriot, like James G. Blaine—led to his retirement from the profession he loved.

The following letter, addressed by Admiral Meade to James Jeffrey Roche on the occasion of the organization of the Irish-American Historical Society, reveals the chivalric character of the man:

"PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8, 1896.—Your note of Nov. 26 with its enclosure has only just reached me here. In reply I would say that you are at liberty to enroll my name as you desire. My ancestor, Robert Meade, who died in this city in August, 1754, was an Irish gentleman, who, having to choose between his conscience and his native land, chose to leave Ireland for the sake of conscience and to cast in his lot with the people of the new world.

"He was one of the 'Wild Geese.' His son, George Meade, born in this city Feb. 27, 1741, died here in 1808. His life has been written for volumes of the American Catholic Historical Society of this city. He was a patriot of the finest type, and his name is on the Roll or Honor in Independence hall in this city. Since then four generations have borne the name of Richard Worsam Meade, and all, I believe, with honor. My father's younger brother, George Gordon Meade, is sufficiently well known to the country in connection with Gettysburg. In the life of George Meade, alluded to above, you will see what I say about 'Irishmen.' My father's mother was Margaret Butler, of this city, and she also traced her ancestry to a famous strain of Norman Irish blood. No, sir! None of the Meades or Butlers are ashamed of their Irish lineage! Rather the contrary do we rejoice that our forefathers came from the Emerald Isle, the land of dauntless men and pure women, and that they represented the best blood of the island."

The remains of the admiral, after services in the Catholic Cathedral, were buried, with full military honors, at Arlington.

DEFEAT OF THE HUMPHREY BILLS.

The Humphrey street railway bills, which proposed to deprive Chicago of Home Rule, were defeated, as they richly deserved to be, by a vote of 123 to 29, in the House of Representatives, at Springfield, on Wednesday. The vote was on the motion of Representative Miller, of Cook, to strike out the enacting clause, which prevailed, as follows:

Yeas—Anderson, Andrus, Allen of Randolph, Alschuler, Avery, Bailey, Barnett, Beer, Berryman, Booth, Bovey, Boyd, Brignadello, Bristol, Bryan, Bryant, Buckner, Bussell, Busse, F. A., Busse, R. C., Butler, Carmody, Cochran, Compton, Conlee, Daugherty, De-Woody, Dickson, Dineen, Ely, Fuller, Funk, Gaines, Galligar, Garver, Guffin, Hall of Cook, Hall of Pike, Hammers, Harnsberger, Hart, Houghton, Huffman, Hunter, Hussman, Johnson of Fulton, Joy, Kain, Kilcourse, Kincheloe, King, Kirby, Kohlstedt, La Monte, Lathrop, Laub, Lovett, Lyon, McGee, McGoorty, McGuire, McLaughlin, Marquiss, Meaney, Merriam, Merrill, Metcalf, Miller, Morey, Murdock, Murray of Stark, Needles, Nohe, Noling, Nothnagle, Novak, O'Donnell, Olsen, Organ, O'Shea, Parrish, Payne, Perrottet, Perry, Powell of Cook, Powell of Iroquois, Price, Quanstrum, Revell, Rhodes, Rowe, Salmans, Sayler, Schwab, Schubert, Scrogin, Selby, Shanahan, Sharrock, Sherman, Standacker, Steen, Sterchie, Stewart, Stoskopf, Sullivan, Suttle, Thiemann, Tisdel, Torrence, Trousdale, Trowbridge, Walleck, Ward, Wathier, Webb, Weldmaier, White, Williams, Wilson, Wood, Wylie, Curtis—123.

Nays—Allen of Vermilion, Atchison, Barnes, Barricklow, Burtling, Blood, Branen, Brown, Cavanaugh, Craig, Edelstein, Eldredge, Farrell, Flannigan, Glade, Horn, Jarvis, Johnson of Whiteside, Large, McDonough, McGinnis, McEnlry, Mitchell, Morris, Murray of Clinton, Murray of Sangamon, Nichols, Shepard, Thomas—29.

Absent and not voting—Montgomery.

Mayor Harrison, Alderman Harlan, Senator Mason and other prominent Chicagoans, who had been in Springfield for several days laboring against the bills, where in the House when the vote was taken and subsequently expressed to the gentlemen of the press the satisfaction they felt at the result.

MR. DANA ON FRAU WETTIN'S JUBILEE.

Here is what that able, honest and consistent national American, Charles A. Dana, has to say about the Victorian Jubilee, in the editorial columns of the New York Sun:

"Stripped of silly rhodomontade and spurious sentimentality, the 'Diamond Jubilee' of Queen Victoria is avowedly designed to be 'a sacrament of imperialism,' a grand revival and consecration of the nearly moribund belief in the unity of the British empire. It is at the same time secretly intended to resuscitate the monarchial sentiment not only in the British possessions, but in the United States as well. Down with republics and the notion of political and social equality! Up with the idea of courts and castes and classes! That is the real clandestine purpose of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee.

"The engineers of the absurd commemoration aim from one point of view to revive the fast dying loyalty of Canada, and avert, if possible, the manifest drift of the Dominion toward annexation to the United States. Considered from another point of view, namely, as a manifestation of monarchial as opposed to republican sentiment, under cover of a tribute to the commonplace, virtues of the queen, the movement appears to be extending to the anti-democratic rich in the United States.

"Every American citizen who subscribes to the proposed preposterous tribute to Queen Victoria should be a marked man. His should be the fate of those Tories of the Revolutionary epoch, who, for their betrayal of their country and shameful subservience to George III., were branded, ostracized and eventually hounded out of their native land."

The Times-Herald, of Sunday, took the Sun to task for its outspoken condemnation of American flunkeys. What is getting into our Chicago "daily" editors? Are they an A. P. A. association, or an Orange lodge, or what? They would make valuable British subjects. Why don't they emigrate to England and be done with it? We deem it unfortunate that there are not foreign missions sufficient to enable President McKinley to deport these worshippers of "royal" rulers. THE CITIZEN is beginning to think that most Chicago editors have the Widow Wettin on the brain.

DAVITT'S REVENGE.

Says the London St. James Gazette: "The much-abused diplomats were advised that the treaty would be accepted, but the politicians preferred to listen to the counsels of an ex-convict and sworn enemy of England, who, having taken the oath of allegiance to the queen, spends his vacation in Washington advising the senators to hope and work patiently for an opportunity to twist the British lion's tail."

Michael Davitt was in the senate lobby when the infamous Olney-Salisbury treaty was contemptuously thrown into the waste basket. It is hardly necessary to say that the Father of the Land League "was the ex-convict and sworn enemy of England" who was so spitefully referred to by the St. James Gazette. Verily and indeed "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small."

CONFOUNDING THE "ANGLO-SAXONS."

Capt. John M. Tobin, a well-known Irish-American veteran of the war for the Union, has issued from 1332 Ninth street, N. W., Washington, D. C., a pamphlet containing Mr. J. D. O'Connell's philippics against the "Scotch-Irish" and the "Anglo-Saxons," with a racy preface by himself. We have already published what Mr. O'Connell had to say on "the Scotch-Irish myth;" but we think his letter to the Episcopal Bishop Satterlee of Washington, and that ecclesiastic's reply thereto on the "Anglo-Saxon" subject, fully worthy of reproduction. These documents are as follows:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, BUREAU OF STATISTICS, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19, 1897.—*Right-Rev. H. Y. Satterlee, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Washington, D. C.—Esteemed Sir:* You are reported in the Morning Times of the 18th inst., as using the following language in a sermon delivered by you last Sunday morning at the Church of the Ascension: * * * "Through the kind of education that the Anglo-Saxon race has thus been, half unconsciously, receiving in these and other ways, in reverence for the majesty of law and order, and the supremacy of law over brute force, there has gradually been growing up among us a desire for international arbitration." * * * Allow me most respectfully to offer you a correction as to the phrase "Anglo-Saxon race."

I know that the phrase "Anglo-Saxon race" is in common use by persons who are not well informed in ethnology—that it is sometimes applied to the people of England, including, sometimes, the people of Scotland, sometimes only the Lowland Scotch—and that it is becoming common to call the people of the United States Anglo-Saxons. Indeed, we occasionally hear descendants of immigrants who came here from a country called *Scotch-Ireland* (its location being unknown to modern geographers) styling themselves "Anglo-Saxons."

I suppose in referring to the negotiations for an arbitration treaty between the United States and the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, you wish us to understand that the peoples of these countries constitute the so-called Anglo-Saxon race. As an American who takes pride in my country, I object to any race classification of the American people that would designate them as Anglo-Saxons; and I especially object to that designation coming from such a distinguished clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church as yourself.

The clergy ought to maintain the position of educators of the people upon secular as well as religious subjects, when they undertake to discuss secular questions. We look to them not only for elegance of diction, but also for precision in definition and accuracy of assertion. And it is certainly not accurate in this enlightened age to describe any people as belonging to the Anglo-Saxon race.

For example, if you will refer to that other arbitration treaty for the settlement of claims, generally known as the "Alabama Claims," you will find the high contracting parties described as the "United States of America and Her Britannic Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland." No mention is made of Anglo-Saxons or Anglo-Saxon government. The differences to be settled arose between "the Government of the United States and the Government of Her Britannic Majesty." The Americans who won our independence fought not against Anglo-Saxons but "the British." In those days, and for generations afterwards, it was the good old way to call our ancient enemies "the British." They were of our own blood, and all the more we hated them on the Fourth of July, and gloried in the "whippings" we gave "the British." What glory would there have been in whipping mere Anglo-Saxons or other Hessians? I am sir, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. D. O'CONNELL.

THE BISHOP ACKNOWLEDGES HIS MISTAKE.

1407 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21, 1897.—*J. D. O'Connell, Esq., Treasury Department. My Dear Sir:* I acknowledge the justice of your criticism upon my sermon on last Sunday. The word "Anglo-Saxon" as descriptive of Englishmen and Americans is about as incorrect as the use of the word "Gothic" in differentiation of pointed architecture. I thought of this before I used it; but as in popular signification it means all English-speaking peoples, without regard to their parentage, I adopted it. Very sincerely yours,

H. Y. SATTERLEE,
Bishop of Washington.

It will be observed that Bishop Satterlee very frankly, and in a manly way, admits his error. Yet, since these very letters were written, we have seen the phrase "Anglo-Saxon" used in newspapers, magazines, and also by orators in and out of congress, to designate

the English and American peoples. Nobody thinks of calling the French Anglo-Saxons, simply because the Teutonic colony of the Franks occupied a part of the country for some generations and gave their name to it, as the rather mythical Angles did to England. The Scotch, whose blood circulates largely in the United States, are, like their Irish kinsmen, mainly Celts or Gaels, and Scotch and Irish blood greatly out-volumes Anglo-Saxon blood in America.

The Anglo-American people are bright of intellect, but they do not always stop to think. They need to be pulled up when they are allowing imagination to run away with facts, and, in pulling them up, or some of them, Mr. O'Connell has done a good service to his country. Capt. Tobin, also, is doing a good service to the cause of truth and common-sense by publishing Mr. O'Connell's controversy with the benighted in pamphlet shape.

REBUKE TO BIGOTS.

Secretary of War Alger has made the following statement relative to the Catholic chapel at West Point:

"Much has been said about the building of a Catholic chapel on the grounds of the United States Military Academy at West Point. This was a privilege accorded these people by my predecessor, who said that similar privileges would be accorded to others. You can state that any other denomination, wishing to build a chapel on the grounds, upon the same conditions, will be given an equally advantageous site for the building. No favoritism will be shown to any denomination, and others will be accorded a site equally as good as that of the Catholic chapel."

A HEALTHY FIGHT IN LIMERICK.

Limerick hasn't forgotten how to fight. The Leader of April 26 gives some account of a row between the people and the police, and here is a portion of the description of the skirmish:

"The police divided into two parties, drew their batons and charged upon the crowd. Blows were dealt on all sides, many severe scalp wounds were inflicted, and one civilian had his arm fractured by a stroke of a baton. The crowd gave way before the police, but, instead of retreating, dodged into the alleys, which line each side of the main streets in this quarter, and the majority of which are not more than three feet broad. Into these no policeman dared follow them, for, whilst missiles could be rained upon him and his brains dashed out in a moment, he could not raise his arm to defend himself. From these safe retreats stones continued to be hurled into the streets, and many of the constabulary were struck as they chased those of the people who remained in the open. Constable Clancy, of John street, got a very severe blow of a stone on the back of the head, whilst his helmet was knocked off, jumped upon and kicked into the river. Constables Frazer and Kelly were much abused, and many others sustained injuries of a painful, but not serious, character. For two hours the stone-throwing continued. Across house-tops and from every point of vantage, they were hurled. Windows and gas lamps were broken, and the thud of the missiles as they showered upon the slates and doors was astounding. Several baton charges were made by the police as the people emerged from the lanes and gathered in knots, but at length the stone-throwing lessened gradually, and finally altogether ceased."

A GRACEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. E. A. Moseley, of the Irish-American Historical society, has received the following graceful acknowledgment from the son of the late Admiral Meade:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1897.—*My Dear Mr. Moseley:* Your kind and sympathetic note of the 5th inst. was most gratefully received, as was also the beautiful emblem of your society, which rests on my father's grave. On behalf of my mother and sisters, as well as myself, I want to thank you, individually, and the American Irish Historical society, for the touching tribute you have paid his memory. We shall not forget how much this crushing blow has been lightened by the sympathy of my father's associates in the organizations of which he was a member. Respectfully and sincerely yours,

RICHARD W. MEADE, JR.

HAY "BUTTERS UP" BAYARD.

Col. John Hay has started in vigorously on his mission of flunkeyism as Ambassador to England. We doubt if even Bayard can excel him as an after-dinner utterer of "Anglo-Saxon" platitudes. At the farewell banquet given to Bayard by the alleged American Society of London, on May 7, Col. Hay said, in part:

"I have always been happy and proud of his personal friendship. I have shared the pleasure all his friends have taken in observing the unexampled affection and popularity which he has conquered in England. They are successes so complete that they can provoke neither envy nor emulation. Certainly no immediate successor of Mr. Bayard would be so injudicious as to attempt to rival his brilliant career or to replace him in the regard of the British people. Nothing but disaster could follow such an attempt. None but Ulysses could bend the bow of Ulysses. Mr. Bayard will always be remembered as our first ambassador, and all the more because he has gained the affectionate esteem, not only of the government and the governing classes, but also of the masses of the people of these islands. Since the great revolution in France, which brought the people forward as the principal factor of sovereignty there, it has been the fashion of the kings and emperors to call themselves emperors and kings not of France but of the French. In like manner it would not be inappropriate to call Mr. Bayard not so much ambassador to England as ambassador to the English. I join you in wishing him and his family godspeed."

HOW ARE you, John Mule Clark? How d'ye do, Red Hotz? Ta-ta.

LAST Tuesday, May 11, was the 152d anniversary of the battle of Fontenoy.

THE Inter Ocean of last Sunday says: "The cause of arbitration is too important to be allowed to languish. There is danger that the people of Great Britain will construe the vote in the senate to mean that the people of the United States are not in favor of arbitration. This would be far from the truth." We wish the tone of our contemporary were a little less fearful. Are we afraid to call our souls our own because of the English and their opinions? Only for the Irish-American press, this country would appear to the Britons in the light of a great, soft cry-baby, calling on "the polis" to protect it from the wrath of foreigners.

THE Irish people might truthfully speak of Victoria's Club Jubilee, when they remember how her policemen's batons drove them from their homes. Or they might call it her Spade Jubilee, when they remember that 1,500,000 Irish graves were dug for famine victims under her rule. They can call it anything but a Heart Jubilee.

WE think the Mayor of Chicago should have the power to appoint every officer of the police force above the rank of sergeant.

ALEXANDER ROSS has been relieved from duty as Assistant Superintendent of Police and is discharged from the force. His successor has not yet been appointed. Inspector Fitzpatrick has been reduced to the rank of captain.

"G. W. N.," a vigorous writer in the Kilkenny (Ire.) Journal, of recent date well says: "Memorials in the shape of town parks, hospitals and light railways have been suggested for Ireland as souvenirs of Victoria's Diamond Jubilee! We want but one memorial from England—the memorial of justice! Let that 'kleptomaniac of nations' restore to us the millions of which Ireland has been robbed; let her unlock the doors of those dungeons in which linger, as in living tombs, our unoffending countrymen; let her restore to their homes the 'poor wounded soldiers of the land war,' and to our country the freedom which she wrested from us through corruption."

The Mayor made the following appointments, which were confirmed by the Council, last Monday evening: Bridewell Inspector, Rudolph Seifert; Boiler Inspector, James R. Pyne; Police Justice, fourth district, Olaf F. Severson. Bridgetenders—Lake street, Charles A. McCarle; Riverdale, John Pauls; Wells street, John H. Thom; Ashland avenue, Patrick Boyle. Poundmaster, Grand Crossing, James Ryan.

UNFORTUNATE Greece is a strking illustration of the folly of the man who bit off more than he could chew.

BRIGADIER GENERAL JAMES W. FORSYTH has been promoted to the rank of Major General by nomination of the President.

GEN. DODGE, Grand Marshal of the Grant monument procession in New York, refused the Irish Volunteers a place in the line, on the ground that they were organized to fight "a friendly power," Great Britain to-wit. Who asked this fuss and feathers warrior to define international law? We don't believe any distinguished soldier of the civil war would have acted so boorishly. Dodge was a mediocre soldier. Hence his narrow conduct.

"H. L." says in the Chicago Times-Herald: "Among the Irishmen who are historians are Mr. Bryce, Justin McCarthy and Mr. Lecky, and among the scholars and men of letters are Prof. Jebb of Cambridge, Prof. Yelverton Tyrell, Prof. Dowden and Prof. Mahaffy of Dublin university."

THE Victoria Diamond Jubilee, in Chicago, may be described as a bed-ridden affair.

THERE is no need, really, for Mayor Harrison to explain why he removed Clark and Hotz from the Civil Service Commission. Their general odiousness was sufficient ground.

SAYS the Inter Ocean: "We haven't an arbitration treaty, nor have we any too clear an idea why we haven't. John Bull seems to have cards up his sleeve, but is that the best reason why we should deny ourselves the pleasure of seeing him try to play them." It always pays to keep your eye on Mr. Bull. No Chinaman ever had as many cards up his sleeve as he has when he wants to cheat, which is all the time. His smile is ever "childlike and bland."

SAYS the Boston Pilot of the 8th inst.: "Thirty or more years ago, when the failure of the Southern Confederacy had turned English thought toward a union of the 'Anglo-Saxon' peoples, London Punch, in one of its occasional lapses into humor, suggested that the international love-feasts between England and America ought to be signalized by the singing of 'God Save the Queen' and 'John Brown's Body'—meaning not our John Brown, the Abolition warrior, but the other John Brown, the loyal flunkey, whose devotion to his mistress was then beginning to be emulated by transatlantic lackeys. How could American admirers of the British Queen better express their servility than by contributing toward the erection of a stately mausoleum to their great exemplar, John Brown, first and most respected servant of royalty?"

SOME of the members of the local Victoria Diamond Jubilee Association were born in Corkshire, not in Yorkshire, as many might imagine.

THE gallant senators who voted against the English treaty must have believed in the following truthful lines:

"He who does the Saxon trust,
And would not be betrayed,
Must always have his stalwart hand
Upon his ready blade."

SAYS the Tribune: "Meanwhile it still remains true that the best sort of arbitration in the future will be a defensive ability on our part equal to the offensive ability of Great Britain." It affords us great pleasure to agree with this patriotic sentiment of the esteemed Chicago Tribune. Our best and cheapest guarantee against war is a numerous and efficient navy and impregnable coast defenses. An army can always be had at the tap of the war drum.

FOR the first time in the memory of the oldest parliamentarian, the Irish members, Whig, Tory, Nationalist, Orange and Green, voted unitedly, last Monday night in the House of Commons, London, on the proposition to give Ireland her fair share of financial aid in regard to rates. She is entitled to £750,000 and gets only £150,000. The Irish were beaten, of course, but they purpose to renew the fight immediately.

VICTORIA, THE SCOURGE.

Indictment of Her Horrible Government by the Late General Thomas Francis Meagher.

In view of the approaching Victorian "Diamond Jubilee," at which some of our Irish-American tuft hunters and flunkeys are to figure, we desire to place before our readers the sentiments expressed by the late Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher on two occasions in Ireland as follows:

Extract from speech delivered in Music hall, Dublin, April 7, 1847:

"What has the famine done for England? The famine has been her best recruiting sergeant. It has driven thousands into her brilliant and licentious legions. The famine has been her best miner. It has discovered gold mines for her merchants in bankrupt cities and depopulated villages. The famine has been her best swordsman. It has cut down thousands of her peasant foes. * * * * Celebrate your victory! Bid your Scourge steamer, from the western coast of Ireland, convey some memorial of your conquest; and, in the hall where the flags and cannon you have captured from a world of foes are grouped together, let a shroud, stripped from some privileged corpse, for few have them new, be for its proper price displayed.

"Stop not here! Change your war crest! America has her eagle; let England have her vulture! What emblem more fit for the rapacious power whose statesmanship depopulates, and whose commerce is gorged with famine prices? That is her proper symbol. It will commemorate a greater victory than that of Agincourt, than that of Blenheim, than that of Moodkee. It will commemorate the famine victories of Skull, of Skibbereen, of Bantry!

"The favored, and privileged and patronized business in this island today is the Irish coffin makers. * * * *

"It is selfish to deplore the emigration of the Irish people to America. Why should we grudge our generous and heroic peasantry a better home in a new country? Why should we grudge them their emancipation from English rule? Why should we grudge them their life, their bread, their liberty? The sun each evening, as he passes over the graves of their fallen brothers, beckons them to follow him, in his golden track, across the waves to a land of freedom. Let them go! For a while, at least, let them leave this island, where England has planted her own beggars, in the shape of chief secretaries, and poor law commissioners and archbishops. Let them go to the land where English law was flung to the four winds—where a young stripling of a colony sprung up and dashed an old and sturdy empire to the earth. There they will be safe from English law, and, therefore, safe from beggary, from starvation and from pestilence! Thousands have rotted into the earth which gave them birth and thousands are flying from our shores that they may not tempt the scourge to strike them."

Extract from a speech delivered at Limerick, April 29, 1848:

"From this day out, you must lie down and eat your words! Yes, you—you starved wretch, lying naked in that ditch, with clenched teeth and starting eye, gazing on the clouds that redden with the flames in which your hovel was consumed—what matters it that the claw of hunger is fastening in your heart? What matters it that the hot poison of the fever is shooting through your brain? What matters it that the tooth of the lean dog is cutting through the bone of that dead child, of which you were once the guardian? What matters it that the lips of that spectre there—once the pride and beauty of the village, when you wooed and won her as your bride—are blackened with the blood of the youngest to whom she has given birth? What matters it that the golden grain, which sprang from the sweat you squandered on the soil has been torn from your grasp, and heaven's first decree to fallen man be contravened by human law? What matters it that you are thus pained and stung—thus lashed and maddened? Hush! beat back the passion that rushes to your heart! Check the curse that gurgles in your throat—die!—die without a groan—die without a struggle—die without a cry!—for the government which starves you desires to live in peace!"

And, great God, has it come to this that Irish-Americans—even a small number of them—can be found mean and base enough to glorify a ruler who reigned, without uttering a rebuke to her ministers, over a nation tortured and martyred as Ireland was!

UNITED IRISH SOCIETIES.

The annual convention of the United Irish Societies will be held on Sunday, June 6, at 3 p. m., at Fitzgerald's hall, Halsted and Adams streets. All Irish-American societies and councils of the Irish National Alliance are invited to send delegates.

JOHN J. MAHONEY, Pres.

I Suffered greatly with catarrh and at night could not breathe through my nose. Since taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am able to breathe without any difficulty.—Miss Ruby Steuernagel, 232 Dayton st., Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of five cents per loaf.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

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ESTATE OF PATRICK PRENDERGAST, DE-ceased.—All persons having claims against the estate of Patrick Prendergast, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of July, A. D. 1897, being the 19th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, May 13, 1897.

MARGARET PRENDERGAST,
Administratrix.

Sullivan & Healy, Attorneys.

Woman's Nerves.

Mrs. Platt Talks About Hysteria.

When a nerve or a set of nerves supplying any organ in the body with its due nutriment grows weak, that organ languishes.

When the nerves become exhausted and die, so to speak, the organ falls into decay. What is to be done? The answer is, do not allow the weakness to progress; stop the deteriorating process at once!

Do you experience fits of depression, alternating with restlessness? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one moment you laugh and the next fall into convulsive weeping?

Again, do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you, all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound, pain in ovary, and pain especially between the shoulders, sometimes loss of voice and nervous dyspepsia? If so, you are hysterical, your uterine nerves are at fault. You must do something to restore their tone.

Nothing is better for the purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it will work a cure. If you do not understand your symptoms, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will give you honest, expert advice, free of charge.

MRS. LEVI F. PLATT, Womleysburg, Pa., had a terrible experience with the illness we have just described. Here is her own description of her sufferings:

"I thought I could not be so benefited by anything and keep it to myself. I had hysteria (caused by womb trouble) in its worst form. I was awfully nervous, low-spirited and melancholy, and everything imaginable.

"The moment I was alone I would cry from hour to hour; I did not care whether I lived or died. I told my husband I believed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would do me good. I took it and am now well and strong, and getting stouter. I have more color in my face than I have had for a year and a half. Please accept my thanks. I hope all who read this and who suffer from nervousness of this kind will do as I have done and be cured."

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23 lbs Granulated Sugar for	$1.00
American Sardines in oil	2½ cts
Dried Lima Beans, per lb	2½ cts
Navy Beans, Pearled Barley, Rye Flour, Green Peas, or German Sago, per lb	1 ct
Wild Cherry Phosphate, per bot	5 cts
Domestic Swiss Cheese, per lb	9 cts
Choice Carolina Rice, per lb	3 cts
California Dried Peaches, per lb	3½ cts
3-lb package Stick Candy for	15 cts
New Messina Lemons, per doz	8 cts
5-lb boxes London Layer Table Raisins	35 cts
10 lbs Washing Soda for	7 cts
Desiccated Cocoanut, per lb	6 cts
Best Boneless Breakfast Bacon, lb	6½ cts
Dairy Butterine, per lb	9 cts
1-gallon cans Fancy Table Sirup	19 cts
1-lb Cans Good Baking Powder	5 cts
P. C. Tomson's Tins Coffee Essence, per tin	2 cts
Pepper Bottles, filled with pepper	3 cts
Best White Lead, per lb	3½ cts
Boiled Linseed Oil, in your can	32 cts
1-lb pkg. Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	5 cts
Chile Sauce, per bottle	7 cts
Pints Antoni Olive Oil	25 cts
Thick Smoked Halibut, per lb	5 cts
Star Condensed Milk or Borden's Cream, per can	7 cts
Good Mixed Candy per lb	5 cts
Cleaned English Currants	4 cts
California L. M. Raisins	3 cts
California Seedless Raisins	4 cts
Ground Chicory, per lb	3 cts
6-lb wood box Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	35 cts
Babbitt's Lye, per can	6 cts
Eagle Lye, per can	3 cts
Sweet Chocolate, per cake	2½ cts
½-lb can Wilbur's Breakfast Cocoa	7½ cts
½-lb cans Wilbur's Breakfast, Epps', Stollwerck's or Runkel's Cocoa	18 cts
Enameline Stove Polish, per box	2½ cts
California Dried Peaches, per lb	4 cts
Head Carolina Rice, per lb	4 cts
Ground Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspice and Mustard, per lb	8 cts
1-gallon jugs Cider or White Wine Vinegar	12 cts
2-gallon pails Sugar Sirup for	25 cts
2-gallon pails Dark New Orleans Molasses	25 cts
Imported Holland Herring, keg	29 cts
50 lbs whole Codfish for	$1.00
Window cleaners and driers for	9 cts
1-lb boxes Flat Noodles or Macaroni	39 cts
Large pkg Washing Powder	2 cts
New Edam Cheese	59 cts
Wash Tubs, with soap saver attached	29 cts
Lawn Grass Seeds, per lb	9 cts
Cereal Blend Roast Coffee, per lb	9 cts
Rich Old Santos Coffee, roasted	15 cts
After Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cts
Good Uncolored Japan Tea, lb	19 cts
Fancy Gunpowder and Oolong Tea, per lb	35 cts
Babbitt's Saleratus, 1-lb pkgs	3 cts
Pint Mason Fruit Jars, each	3 cts
10 lbs Bulk Aunt Jemima Flour	29 cts
Whole Allspice, per lb	5 cts
2-lb oval cans Mackerel in mustard	11 cts

	Per can.
2-lb cans Eagle Sugar Corn	4 cts
Burnham & Morrill 2-lb Paris corn	3 cts
3-lb cans Squash, Pumpkin or Table Apples	4 cts
3-lb cans Sweet Potatoes	5 cts
3-lb cans Table Peaches	6½ cts
3-lb cans Pie Peaches	3 cts
2-lb cans Booth's Oval Green Lima Beans	6½ cts
3-lb cans California Pears	9½ cts
3-lb cans California Apricots, Green Gages, Egg Plums, Gold Drop Plums or California Peaches	9 cts
Platt's French Peas	7 cts
Imported Moyune French Peas	8 cts
2-lb cans Sliced Pineapples	9 cts
1-lb can Webb Salmon	7½ cts
Flat oval cans Salmon Steak	15 cts
1-lb can Lobsters	15 cts
Wagner's 2-lb Preserved Blackberries	5½ cts
2-lb cans Fancy Early June Peas	7½ cts
1-lb cans Potted Tongue	5 cts
Large cans Mustard Sardines	4½ cts
Dunbar's Barataria Shrimps	15 cts
3-lb oval cans Mackerel in mustard or tomato	14 cts
3-lb oval cans Brook Trout	14 cts
2-lb cans Van Camp Pork and Beans	9 cts

LAUNDRY GOODS.

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An assorted lot of Laundry Soap	2 cts	....
P. & G. Ivory, 6 oz., 100 in box	3½ cts	$3.75
P. & G. Ivory, 12 oz., 100 in box	6½ cts	6.50
P. & G. Lenox, 100 in box	2½ cts	2.50
Santa Claus, 100 in box	2½ cts	2.50
Babbitt's Best, 100 in box	3 cts	2.99
P. & G. Amber, 60 in box	3½ cts	1.90
Fairbank's Best Family, 20 in box	3½ cts	.70
Diamond, Fairbank's, Armour's or Soapine Washing Powder	2 cts	....
Best Dry Bluing, per box	1 ct	....

TOBACCO.

Good Fine Cut Chewing, 40 lbs in brl, per lb, by brl, 9 cents, per single lb	11 cts
Good long cut smoking, per lb	12 cts
Good Plug chewing, per lb	13 cts
Adams' Standard smoking, per lb	14 cts
Old Settler smoking, per lb	27 cts
Tip Top, 1s, Navy, 1s, per lb	27 cts
Star, Horse Shoe, Climax, per lb	33 cts
Hiawatha Fine Cut, in bulk, lb	38 cts
Seal of North Carolina Cut Plug, in box, per lb	49 cts
Good Tobacco Cutters, each	50 cts

After-Dinner Java Coffee
Per lb., 25 cents.

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68 & 70 WABASH AVENUE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. S—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To the March Term A. D. 1897. William Templeton, Administrator of the estate of James McCleary, deceased, John J. Cleary and Kathleen Cleary vs. George A. Head, Michael T. Cleary, Mary K. Downey, Edward Downey, Annie K. Cleary, Fannie Templeton, Bessie Keefe, James E. Keefe, William Templeton, Charles Templeton, Annie Templeton and Aileen Templeton. In Chancery. No. 167,481.

Notice is hereby given to the said Mary K. Downey, Edward Downey, William Templeton, Charles Templeton, Annie Templeton and Aileen Templeton that the above named Complainants heretofore filed their Bill of Complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the Third Monday of March A. D. 1897, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

JOHN A. COOKE, Clerk.

J. B. Heffernan, Compl'ts Sol'r.

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TELEPHONE MAIN 4224. CHICAGO.

JAMES MAHER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

79 Clark Street,

ROOM 16. CHICAGO.

TELEPHONE MAIN 2681.

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